To My Wife.

The world goes up and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain,
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown
Can never come over again,
Sweet wife—
No, never come over again.

For woman is warm, though man be cold,
And the night will hallow the day,
Till the heart which at even was weary and old
Can rise in the morning gay,
Sweet wife—
To its work in the morning gay.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

Farewell.

The boat went drifting, drifting, over the sleeping sea,
And the man that I loved the dearest sat in the boat with me.

The shadow of coming parting hung over the great gray swell,
And the winds that swept across it sobbed on farewell, farewell.

The boat went drifting, drifting, in the lingering northern night,
And the face that I loved the dearest paled with the paling light.

We strove to join light laughter; we strove to wake a jest;
But the voice that I loved the dearest rang sadly 'mid the rest.

The boat went drifting, drifting, while the dull skies lowered down,
And the "ragged rims of thunder" gave the rocky head a crown.

The boat went drifting, drifting, while to the darkening sky,
For the man that I loved the dearest the prayer rose silently.

Oh, true, strong hand I touch no more; brave smile I may not see;
Will the God who governs time and tide bring him back to my life and me?

—*All the Year Round.*

JANET'S FORTUNE.

The old Manor House at Whitebrook stood out grim and dark against the clear cold wintry day. Its long narrow windows and closed caken doors looked stern and forbidding, as if the proud spirit of the house would frown back all outsiders. The leafless branches of the elms on either side of the long avenue tossed their bare arms in the chilly breeze, and moaned over the fallen fortune of the owner of the Manor, and the very wind itself seemed to sigh mournfully as it soughed round the corners of the house, and down the tall twisted chimney.

In the picture gallery old portraits looked grimly at each other in the dim light, and seemed to shake their heads and murmur: "Has it come to this?"

In the bare chambers fluttering threads of tapestry and heavy velvet moth-eaten furniture was all that was left of the former grandeur of the house, and the ghosts of the ancient owners seemed to linger in every dark corner.

In a large, shabbily-furnished room, before a bright wood fire, sat a young girl. The flickering light fell upon her small oval face, with its surrounding halo of golden hair, and played lovingly about the white hands and slender figure. She sat in a huge old armchair, her cheek resting upon one hand, and her gray eyes fixed upon the bright flames.

She seemed out of place in that dark, somber room, from the walls of which armed knights and beruffled white-bearded courtiers looked down upon her from out their heavy frames as if in wonder at her dainty presence. The flames flickered and danced, casting strange shadows upon the walls; the wind sighed mournfully in the wide chimney, but Janet Warden was buried in her own thoughts, and was not to be disturbed from them. Surely they were pleasant ones, for a smile played upon her lips, and a blush rose to her cheek every now and then, as she sat there gazing into the leaping flames. At last, however, she roused herself, and rising from her chair, stood for a few minutes irresolutely, her hands clasping each other tightly. Then, with a light step, she left the room, and crossing the cold dark hall paused before a door. Opening it she entered a room smaller than that which she had left, and darker, for the wood fire burnt low, and there was no lamp on the table, which was strewn with books and papers. In an armchair before the fire sat a man who seemed to be asleep, for his head leant against the back of the chair and his eyes were closed.

"Father!"

The eyes slowly opened, and Mr. Warden raised his head.

"Ah, Janet! When did you come home, dear?" he said, looking fondly at the blooming face bent over him.

"An hour ago, father—Mr. Wood drove me home."

There was a little hesitancy about the last speech, and Janet drew a low seat to her father's side, and taking his left hand, caressed it softly.

"So Mr. Wood drove you home, Janet? Very kind of him—wasn't it? He's a fine fellow—I always liked him."

Janet still caressed the hand she held, and Mr. Warden spoke again:

"I hope, my dear, you went dressed as you should be."

"Oh, yes, father, dear. You know, if I do not dress like the Greys and the Nortons, I can always afford to look like a lady."

Mr. Warden nodded his head gravely, and Janet pressed her lips to his hand.

"Father, dear, she said, in a low voice that trembled, "I have something to tell you."

"To tell me, Janet? Let me hear it, dear. I hope you are in no trouble of any kind."

And Mr. Warden looked graver.

"Oh, no, father. Mr. Wood"—and Janet's face grew crimson in the flickering firelight—"he asked—me—oh, father—to be his wife."

Janet hid her face on the broad hand clasped in hers, and there was silence in the dark room.

At last Mr. Warden laid his other hand upon his daughter's drooping head, and said, huskily: "And what was your answer, Janet?"

"Oh, father—I was so surprised—so —so troubled, that I—I said Yes," and Janet burst into tears.

Again Mr. Warden stroked the drooping head, and said, quietly: "And—and do you love him, Janet?"

Janet did not answer at once—perhaps her tears prevented her—then she raised her arms and threw them round her father's neck.

"Oh—so much, father—so very—very much—very much! Is it wrong? Oh, no, I'm sure you will not say so."

"My dear," said Mr. Warden, "it is not wrong, for it must have come to this at last; and I would rather it should be Henry Wood than any other man I know. But, my child, he must know that you are penniless. Have you told him this?"

"Oh father, he knows—every one does, that we are poor, and—and that I have nothing. But he says"—and Janet's features brightened through her tears—"that he does not care for my money—that he is glad I have not any, and—and he's coming to see you to-morrow, father."

Mr. Warden smiled gravely and patted Janet's white hand as she placed it caressingly on his shoulder. Then he said, slowly:

"Coming to see me, is he? Well, dear, I must talk about it to him. Now you must go to bed—it must be late, and I want to think. Good-night, my dear —good-night."

Janet pressed her lips to her father's wrinkled forehead with more tenderness than usual. She, who was accustomed to his quiet, studious manner, knew that he had been shaken by what she had told him, and that he wished to be alone, so she crept away to her chamber, flitting through the dark passages and echoing galleries like some fair spirit, and fell to sleep on her pillows, the image of life, youth and hope, in the midst of decaying age and forgotten grandeur.

* * * * *

It was the week before Janet's marriage, and in the old picture-gallery, standing where the sunlight fell upon them, were Janet and her betrothed. Hither her father often came at night, candle in hand, to gaze on those who had gone before him, drawing aside the vail that covered the face of his ill-starred brother George.

The portraits on the walls looked down upon them as if scandalized at what they saw, for Henry was standing with his arm round Janet's waist, and the girl had raised her fair face to the handsome one above her.

One old painting in particular of Sir George Warden, Janet's great grandfather, seemed to frown darkly at the audacious couple who dared to intrude upon the privacy of himself and his companions thus—while on the other side of the gallery a fair young girl, in laced bodice and powdered hair, seemed by the sweet smile upon her painful face to sympathize with the lovers.

"My dearest Janet," said Mr. Wood, "I really cannot permit you to talk like this. Long before I knew you or had seen your face I had heard of Whitebrook Manor and its master and mistress. My mother has often told me of the friendship that had existed between my grandfather and your mother, and I have seen her lament over the change brought about in the Warden family. But, Janet, I saw you—and then—then you know what happened. I vow, Janet, if you were worth thirty thousand dollars a year, your face would seem no fairer, your heart no purer, in my sight. Will you not, can you not, believe me when I repeat I love you for yourself, and that your weight in gold would not enhance your value in my opinion, whatever it may in other people's?"

"It is so good, so kind of you to say so, Henry!" said Janet, tearfully. "And I believe what you say, indeed I do; but—but my father is so grieved when he thinks he has to give you a portionless wife that it makes me grieve, too."

"Then grieve no more, my darling; for if you do, I will—what shall I threaten you with? Ah, I know. I'll run away with you, and then you shall have no grand wedding, as my mother insists upon."

Janet laughed.

"Oh, Henry, as if I cared for that! But what was it you wished me to tell you last night? You said before you went away you would come this morning to hear."

Henry Wood drew her toward the broad window-seat near them, and his face grew graver.

"Janet, dear, I want you to tell me how your grandfather managed to lose his fortune as he did, and how your father has never been able to retrieve it. Are you vexed at my questioning?"

"Oh, Henry, no! But it is so sad—so very sad! However, I will tell you as well as I can. Listen, then. You know for years, owing to the reckless way in which my grandfather spent his money, the estate became involved, and when his eldest son came to be master of the manor he found himself in great difficulties.

"However, he worked well and hard, stinting himself to give his children a good education and pay off the mortgages, so that, at last, the estate was free. But all this time the house had been becoming very much as it is now, and then fresh troubles came.

"My Uncle Marmaduke died of consumption, and Aunt Jane ran away to be married—she died a long time ago, I know, for her husband treated her very cruelly. Then Uncle George was very wild, and spent a great deal of money, till at last my grandfather said he should have no more; and then for some years poor grandmamma's mind had become weaker and weaker with all these troubles; she could not bear them so well as grandpapa. Well, one night when they were all sitting in the oak parlor (my father was abroad, you know), Uncle George came in quite suddenly—for he had been in London—and whispered to grandmamma. She was more fond of him than any of the others, you know, and so no one was surprised when she got up and went out with him. But everybody was horrified a few minutes afterward to hear a dreadful scream, and rushing out they found grandmamma insensible on the floor in the hall.

"Uncle George seemed half mad, for he disappeared from the house in the midst of all the confusion. They took grandmamma to her room; but, though she recovered from the swoon, she never recovered her senses, and they were obliged to watch her day and night. She talked incessantly of her George, and ruin and duels, and said things no one could understand.

"One night her nurse fell asleep, and, awakening in the middle of the night, found her patient gone. She rushed out of the room, and found grandmamma at the bottom of the oak staircase in a kind of swoon. She was taken back to her bed, but she never spoke again, and died two days afterward. Curiously enough, on looking for her dressing-case some days afterward, my grandfather could not find it. Search was made everywhere, but in vain. My father said it was a great pity, for it contained most valuable jewels given to grandmamma by her mother and grandmother.

"Well, all these troubles broke grandpapa's heart, and he died. My father then married mamma—who, you know, was as poor as he was—and I was born. But things never prospered with him. He lost, lost—always lost—and when mamma died he gave up struggling. Poor father!" said Janet, her eyes filling with tears. "I fancy mamma's death broke his heart, Henry. He shut himself up then, and has been what you see him, kind and loving to me, but always determined to shun the world, you and your mother being the only visitors he has ever received."

Henry Wood kissed his betrothed tenderly. "It is a very sad story, my love —I see it all now. But we will banish it. Stay, though—what became of the scapegrace, George?"

"He shot himself two months after grandmamma's death—he never came to the manor afterward—and I fancy it must have been grief and remorse that made him put an end to his life. Isn't it dreadful?"

"Dreadful indeed! Your father seems to have been your grandfather's only good and filial child."

"Yes—he and Aunt Alice, who died eight or nine years ago. She never married, you know—but she would not live with us. She said that she was sure the Manor House had lost all good-luck, and she could not live in it to see its ruin."

"Ah!" said Henry, rising from his seat and shaking his head. "Janet, dear, you have quite given me the horrors! Now, for a change, let us take a walk round the gallery, and you shall tell whose are all these venerable portraits."

They sauntered slowly along, Janet pointing out each ancestor as they passed the portraits, her lover making his comments upon it.

"Janet, I can trace a likeness in this face to yours," he said, as they stood opposite the fair young girl with the powdered hair and laced bodice. "You have her eyes and smile."

"Do you think so? Ah, no, she is so pretty!"

"And pray what are you?" was the retort.

"She is my great-aunt, Lady Leigh," said Janet, without answering him. "She died very young, I believe."

"And who is this ferocious old gentleman?" asked Henry, looking at a very grim painting in a suit of armor with drawn sword in hand. "He looks savage enough to swallow the whole lot of his relations, Janet."

"Doesn't he? That's Sir Marmaduke Warden; he was quite as ferocious as he looks, I believe. Nurse Grantly used to tell me a dreadful story about him. His only daughter was very beautiful, and she wished to marry a gentleman for whose family Sir Marmaduke had a great hatred. Well, this gentleman persuaded Sybil Warden to run away with him. As she was descending from the window of her room by a ladder, her father was in the west parlor and heard her lover's voice. He rushed out with his pistols, and, oh, Henry! in a fury he raised his arm and fired. Sybil received the shot in her side."

"Old wretch!" exclaimed Henry Wood, indignantly. "If I had been Sybil's lover, I would have——"

And, without completing the sentence, the young man struck the hilt of the heavy, silver-mounted whip he had in his hand upon the armed breast of the knight.

The blow was scarcely struck when the picture swayed, Henry having barely time to spring aside and drag Janet with him as it fell, with a frightful crash, amid dense clouds of dust.

"Heavens!" cried Mr. Wood, as the echoes died away, and Janet still clung to his arm. "What a noise and smother! Pah! I am half choked. My dear Janet, don't tremble so. There is no harm done."

"Oh, Henry! Look!" cried Janet, as the cloud of dust gradually cleared away. "There is a door behind the picture! What can it be?"

There was, indeed, a small door, with an old-fashioned handle, which had been completely concealed by the fallen portrait.

Henry sprang forward and endeavored to open it.

"Janet, this is the entrance to some secret passage, no doubt. How the door sticks! Ha! at last."

With a vigorous tug he pulled it open, and they both peered eagerly into a low, dark passage.

"I will go and explore," said Henry. "Do not come, Janet, lest you——"

"Oh, I must come, too, Henry. Do let me."

Who could resist her pretty pleading face? Certainly not Henry; so the two entered the passage, stooping lest they should strike their heads, Henry going first, with Janet holding his hand.

Suddenly he stumbled, and stooping down, cried:

"Here's a box, or something, Janet; let us go back to the light and see what it is."

Back they went, and found that the box was evidently an old desk or a dressing-case; it had been once very handsome, and was locked.

"By Jove!" cried Harry, excitedly, "this is an adventure. I must break the lock, Janet."

He raised his heavy whip, and with one blow shattered the lock. The lid sprang open, and Janet uttered a cry.

"Oh, Henry! Henry! this must be poor grandmamma's lost dressing-case."

Old-fashioned bracelets, heavy gold chains, gold-jeweled diamond earrings and rings, and brooches, all strewed the astonished eyes of the lovers, and Janet half-laughed, half-cried, as she said:

"Henry, this is a fortune; these jewels must be valuable."

"Yes," replied Henry Wood. "I think your father had better know of our discovery. On the whole, I fancy that blow of mine did some good to the old knight. And now let us return—a good deal of evil by falling at our feet in that kind manner, and revealing to us such hidden treasures."

Janet flew away to her father's study, and, having greatly disturbed him by a very incoherent tale, dragged the bewildered Mr. Warden off to the old gallery.

"There, father, dear!" she cried, as he stood gazing in amazement at the jewelry scattered on the floor. "We have found your fortune."

Mr. Warden smiled faintly.

"Not mine, my dear. These jewels would all have been yours, I expect, and your mother's before you. How came they there?"

"Then you think grandmamma may have hidden them?" said Janet.

"Ah, well, yes; I expect she did. Poor mother! What made her commit so strange an act? Yes, this was a favorite bracelet of hers, I remember. Ah, well, dear, they are yours; do with them what you will."

He pressed his lips sadly to Janet's forehead, and, turning, left the gallery.

"Oh, Henry," cried Janet, the tears in her gray eyes, "you will not now have an entirely portionless wife!"

"No," grumbled Henry. "And, therefore, I think the best thing to be done is to hide these wonderful chains and things away again, or you will grow so fond of them that I shall not get a glance in my direction."

What Janet's answer was we shall not say; but one thing we know, and that is, that the jewels were sent to London, the old diamond brooches sold, and several thousand pounds came into Mr. Warden's empty pockets. The other jewelry was reset by order of Henry Wood, and presented again to Janet's aged two years afterward. Curiously enough, on looking for her dressing-case some days afterward, my grandfather could not find it. Search was made everywhere, but in vain. My father said it was a great pity, for it contained most valuable jewels given to grandmamma by her mother and grandmother.

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An educational exchange asks the question: "Is one language enough?" As a general thing it is, but there are times when it isn't. When a man goes to throw a scuttle of coal on the fire, for instance, and strikes the stove two inches below the door, and the coal flies nine ways for Sunday, he feels that one language to express his feelings is meager indeed.

Waking Up the Wrong Passenger.

A good story is told of that gallant Irish soldier, General Bligh, of Sepoy fame, which is altogether too good to be lost. While holding the commission of captain in a dashing marching regiments he was on a trip of pleasure with his wife, in the north of England, and having come, one day, to a small Yorkshire inn, the larder of which was well nigh empty, he ordered all the host had on hand, in the shape of food, to be served up for his dinner, after which he joined his wife in an upper room.

While the host was preparing the meal for his guest a party of sporting gentlemen of the country entered the inn, and called for refreshment. The landlord was sorry to inform them that all his larder contained of food had been bespoken by a gentleman who was at that moment waiting upstairs, with his wife, to have it served.

Who was the gentleman?

The host could only tell them that he was an Irishman, and seemed to be a very quiet, good-natured and harmless body. (The captain was traveling in citizen's clothes.)

"An Irish gentleman! A potato, with pepper and salt, will answer for him. Go up and tell him so."

But Boniface preferred not to do so.

"Then," cried one of the party—a squire of the neighborhood, with more money than sense, "take up this watch to the gentleman, and ask him if he will send us word what's the time o' day, for we can't tell."

It was a habit in that section, when one would intimate to another that he didn't have much faith in his good sense, or in his judgment, to show him a watch, and ask him to tell what's the time o'clock.

The host, himself fond of fun, and feeling assured that the last callers would get the worst of it, took the watch—a very valuable gold repeater—and went upstairs and did the errand. Bligh took the watch and looked at it.

"By my life! it's a beauty. Tell the gentlemen I'll be down presently, and shall take pleasure in expounding to them the mystery o' time-telling by the watch. And I'll fetch the watch with me."

The host returned with the answer, and shortly afterward carried up his guest's dinner. The squire was, for a little time, furious with the landlord for having left his watch behind; but he finally cooled off, and having called for a gallon of beer he sat down with his friends to wait.

After he had finished his meal Captain Bligh opened his portmanteau and took out two great horse-pistols, and placing them under his arm he took his leave, and went down into the barroom, where the sporting gentry still waited.

"Ah, gentlemen, I give you a good day. And now, who is the man that wants the time o' day? I shall be delighted to enlighten him."

They didn't like the looks of the man at all. He carried the soldier in his pocket, and, just now, there was a good deal of the leger manifest.

"Come, come, gentleman—I am Captain Bligh, at your service. A short time since the landlord brought to me this watch, accompanied by a message which I have come to answer as such a message richly deserves." And he significantly tapped his finger upon the pistols. "Now, is the watch? Is it yours, sir?" to the squire himself.

The squire denied the ownership promptly. All the watches in the world would not have tempted him to expose his life to the terrible Irish captain, whose fame was known to him.

Bligh then applied to the next man; and then to the next; and so on to the last; and all denied the ownership.

"I am happy to find, gentlemen, that I have made a mistake. You will pardon me, I am sure. I thought the owner of the watch was here."

He then put the watch into his pocket; slipped the pistols into the pocket of his bicuse; turned to the bar and settled his bill; then bade the company good evening, and, turning, left the gallery.

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Man's Natural Food.

Before entering upon those points I must premise a few words on the main question: What is the natural food of man? As an abstract truth, the maxim of the physiologist Haller is absolutely unimpeachable; "Our proper nutriment should consist of vegetable and semi-animal substances which can be eaten with relish before their natural taste has been disguised by artificial preparation." For even the most approved modes of grinding, bolting, leavening, cooking, spicing, heating and freezing our food are, strictly speaking, abuses of our digestive organs. It is a fallacy to suppose that hot spices aid the process of digestion; they irritate the stomach and cause it to discharge the ingesta as rapidly as possible, as it would hasten to rid itself of tartarized antimony or any other poison; but this very precipitation of the gastric functions prevents the formation of healthy chyle. There is an important difference between rapid and thorough digestion. In a similar way a high temperature of our food facilitates deglutition, but, by dispensing with insalivation and the proper use of our teeth, we make the stomach perform the work of our jaws and salivary glands; in other words, we make our food less digestible. By bolting our flour and extracting the nutritive principle of various liquids, we fall into the opposite error; we try to assist our digestive organs by performing mechanically a part of their proper and legitimate functions. The health of the human system cannot be maintained on concentrated nutriment; even the air we inhale contains azotic gases which must be separated from the life-sustaining principle by the action of our respiratory organs—not by any inorganic process. We cannot breathe pure oxygen. For analogous reasons bran flour makes better bread than bolted flour; meat and saccharine fruits are healthier than meat extracts and pure glucose. In short, artificial extracts and compounds, are, on the whole, less wholesome than the palatable product of nature. In the case of bran flour and certain fruits with a large percentage of wholly innutritious matter, chemistry fails to account for this fact, but biology suggests the mediate cause: the normal type of our physical constitution dates from a period when the digestive organs of our (frugivorous) ancestors adapted themselves to such food—a period compared with whose duration the age of grist mills and made dishes is but of yesterday.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Destruction of Timber.

In his evidence before the agricultural commission of Canada, says the Toronto *Globe*, Mr. Brown, of Port Elgin, expressed the opinion that the forest should be reclothed with forest trees. He recommended the planting of large nurseries by the government, from which the people could obtain trees at a low price, and, also, that the government should replant the crown lands, as is done in Australia and other countries. Mr. Brown has been engaged in the study of forestry all his life, and what he said before the commission worthy of serious attention. The process of stripping the land of its timber supply, and more particularly of its merchantable timber, has been going on at a reckless rate for many years both in Canada and the United States, and unless it is checked the time must soon come when even the demands of the home market cannot be supplied. It is not with a forest as with grain or live stock; it can not be reproduced in a year or in a generation. Our great pine woods are the growth of hundreds of years, and once they are cut down or burned over the supply is ended.

The pine forests of Maine fifty years ago were thought to be inexhaustible. Thousands of men were employed during the winter months felling and cutting trees, and in the summer rafting the logs down the streams or cutting them into lumber in the mills. Bangor, on the Penobscot, was once the busiest town in the United States. The river was lined with sawmills for miles, and 2,000 vessels were engaged in the carrying trade. The forests for 200 miles up the river, and for many miles on either side, have been laid waste, and the "Old Pine Tree State" is no more than a figure of speech. Spruce, which rapidly reproduces itself, is the lumber most generally manufactured—the production on the Penobscot this year being ten times that of pine.

In Michigan and Wisconsin the same reckless haste and waste are going on. The Saginaw valley, which formerly contained the largest and finest forests in Michigan, is being rapidly depleted. Its mills have a capacity of 600,000,000 feet of lumber per year, and mill-owners are obliged to bring logs from other rivers, often as far as 100 miles distant, to supplement the stock of the Saginaw. The output has reached its climax, and no new mills are built or old ones replaced. On the Muskegon river the amount of logs rafted this year is 400,000,000 feet, and one large operator alone will put in about 250,000,000 feet this winter, hauling to the river by rail an average distance of eight miles. The Alpena district will, at the present rate of cutting, be stripped in fifteen years. The Wisconsin pioneers have been worked much less extensively than those of Michigan, but an estimate made by the president of one of the largest logging companies on the Mississippi fixes the utmost limit of the supply at forty years. In Minnesota the forests are much smaller in extent, and will probably not survive the others. Unless, then, a new departure is made, the last tree will be cut from Maine to the Rocky mountains by the end of forty years, and the United States must depend for its supply of pine on foreign countries.

Is there no way of limiting production, of husbanding our resources, of putting an end to reckless waste, of protection against forest fires, or of replenishing our woods by systematic forestry? These are questions in which the whole country has an interest, and which must be discussed and answered.

Queer Conundrums.

The other day some of us got talking about that witty old cynic, dean Swift, when one of the company took advantage of the opening and gave this jeu de mot of his: "Why," asked the dean, the porch, at the door of which his carriage was in waiting.

"is it right, by the lex talionis, to pick an artist's pocket?" It is given up, of course, and the answer was "because he has pictures." A silence fell about the table round until, one by one, we saw it. Then one thoughtful man observed: "It was impossible to give the answer—because the dean had contrived to reserve the answer to himself. I could not, for instance, say it is right for me to pick an artist's pocket because he has picked yours." Here is another conundrum, founded upon a pun, which only the propounder can solve: An old man and a young man were standing by a meadow. "Why," asked the young man, "is this clover older than you?" "It is not," replied the other. "It is, though." returned the young man, "because it is pasturage." Then upon an abstracted-looking person, who had not followed the line of remark, and who had not understood the illustration, startled us with this irrelevant inquiry: "Why cannot a pantomimist tickle nine Esquimaux? Give it up? Why, it is because he can gesticulate."

Thrashing a Councilor.

James Stephenson, sometimes called "Modoc Jim," is a member of the Omaha common council, whose overpowering interest in certain city sewer contracts, declared by the supreme court of Nebraska to be illegal, has secured for him a sound thrashing. Stephenson got up in meeting and abused the members of the supreme court. When remonstrated with by the president, James E. Boyd, Stephenson applied vile epithets to him and charged that he had been bribed. Mr. Boyd threw off his coat, saying: "No man can charge me with dishonesty or doubt my veracity and live," and advanced on Stephenson, whom he threw to the floor. Stephenson said he wanted to explain. Mr. Boyd yelled: "I want no explanation. Do you charge me with dishonesty? Yes or no is all I want." Stephenson, thoroughly scared, cried: "No," when Boyd released him and apologized to the council for his part in the affair. Stephenson has been asked to resign, and may be called to account for his language in regard to the supreme court, that body having power to fine and imprison him for contempt.

Production of the Metals.

During 1880 the production of metals west of the Missouri, including British Columbia and shipments to San Francisco from the west coast of Mexico, were as follows:

Gold.....	$33,522,182	Lead.....	$5,752,396
Silver.....	40,005,364	Copper...	898,000

Colorado leads with a total of $21,284 989; California follows with $18,276,166; Nevada, $15,031,166; Utah, $6,450,953; and Arizona, $4,472,471.

In comparison with the product for 1879 California shows an increase in gold of $579,579 and a decrease in silver of $360,873.

Nevada shows a total falling off of $6,966,093.

An Improvement in Speaking Tubes.

They have a speaking tube in Germany, but not the telephone as yet. One day a tenant waited on his landlord to pay his rent. The landlord, seeing that the peasant intended to stay, thought to hurry him by saving through the tube, "Gretchen, bring up my lunch." The peasant declared that the instrument was a wonderful invention, and asked permission to speak through it, which was granted. He at once approached the tube and, puckering up his mouth, whispered: "Gretchen, you may bring up lunch for two."

Stuffing a Boy.

"Yes, I'm going to skate," he answered, as his teeth rattled together and his ears stood out like sheetiron medals. "They tried to stuff me with a story of a boy who froze to death on the rink at the park, but I wouldn't take it."

"Did one freeze to death?"

"Naw! Come to find out about it he just froze his ears and nose and fingers and toes, and the rest of his body wasn't touched at all! They can't scare me with any of their tales of horror!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Plot for an Opera.

Here is a plot for an opera. The scene is laid in Rome, and the facts are taken from a letter to a London paper. A young man named Moretti, a tailor, was condemned to a short term of imprisonment for some alleged fraud in his dealings. A girl to whom he was betrothed went to the police magistrate to learn about his faith and prospects. The magistrate told her he would assuredly remain many years in prison. The girl in despair poisoned herself. Soon afterward Moretti is found to have been perfectly innocent, and is at once discharged. On learning the miserable end of his betrothed he, too, poisons himself.

How Sickles Saved His Life.

The way to stop the flow of blood from a bad wound has been so often pointed out that it is generally known, but it is best illustrated by an actual example. When people injured and bleeding are able to help themselves by a simple process, they should certainly love their lives well enough to do so.

That General Sickles is alive to-day is due only to his great presence of mind. When he fell on the field of Gettysburg he fainted. Recovering consciousness, but half dazed, he found he was completely away from immediate help, and that blood was gushing from his leg in jets, showing that an artery was severed.

Painfully raising himself, he found his handkerchief, he tied it around the wound in such a way as to stop the flow and in order to secure additional tightness, ran his sword-handle under the handkerchief, and with all his power twisted it around and held it so until the surgeon came on the battlefield. Like most persons he had read directions of what was necessary to be done in such emergencies, but, unlike many persons, he was cool and collected enough to put his reading into practice when the emergency came.

A Long Lost Lover.

One rarely meets a bit of more touching romance than is found in the following story that comes from Wales:

Years ago some Welsh miners, in exploring an old pit that had long been closed, found the body of a young man dressed in a fashion long out of date. The peculiar action of the air of the mine had been such as to preserve the body so perfectly that it appeared like a sleeper rather than dead. The miners were puzzled at this circumstance. No one in the district had been missed within their remembrance, and at last it was resolved to bring the oldest inhabitant—an old lady past her eightieth year, who had lived single in the village the whole of her life.

On being brought into the presence of the body a strange scene occurred. The old lady fell on the corpse, kissed and addressed it by every term of loving endearment, couched in the language of a bygone generation. He was her only love. She had waited for him during her long life. She knew that he had not forsaken her. The old woman and the young man had been betrothed sixty years before. The lover had disappeared mysteriously, and she had kept faithful during that long interval.

Time had stood still with the dead man, but had left its mark on the living woman. The miners who were present were a rough set, but very gently and with tearful eyes they removed the old lady to her house, and the same night her faithful spirit rejoined that of her long lost love.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1881. NUMBER 3.

A ROMANCE OF THE SEA.

One of the Most Heartrending Disasters of a Tempestuous Winter.

The *Boston Journal*, of a late date, tells the following story of a shipwreck: The British steamer West Indian, which arrived at Baltimore a few days ago, brought from Jamaica the news of one of the most heartrending marine disasters which even the present tempestuous winter has caused. About the middle of last month the British bark Fontabelle, Captain Nixon, sailed from Jamaica for London, having on board a crew of twenty-five men and ten passengers, including the captain's wife and three children, and two young couples, who had been married only six weeks before. The voyage opened with promise; the wind was fair and gentle, and everything indicated a quick and pleasant passage to the English shores. The West Indian seas, however, are treacherous, and when one day out the wind fell, and the vessel lay becalmed, rolling lazily upon the long waves. Four days after sailing, when every sail was set to catch the listless breeze, a hurricane of prodigious fury fell without warning upon the bark, and stripped her of masts and rigging in ten minutes' time. The gale increased in fury, and the dismasted hulk was driven violently before it, being repeatedly swept by huge waves, which momentarily threatened to sink it by the very weight of the tons of water which they threw on board. The passengers and crew, abandoning hope, crouched under the bulwarks and through the long night listened to the howling of the wind and the shrieks of anguish, as, one by one, their numbers were diminished by the relentless seas. Vivid flashes of lightning at times illumined the scene, making its details more terrible. With every flash the passengers who crouched in the stern could perceive one of the young married couples clinging to the wreck and to each other, the husband standing over his wife to shield her from the force of the waves. One wave of unusual power struck the pair and tore from the body of the young wife the night clothing in which she was wrapped; whereupon the husband, stripping off his own clothing, fastened it about his wife, and leaving her bound securely to the side, plunged down into the hold, at the risk of his life, and brought up for her more suitable attire. Just as the dawn was breaking the climax came. A tremendous wave hurled the vessel high in air; it came down crashing upon a reef; another torrent of water struck the deck, and the captain and ten men, with the young bride, were hurled into the sea. As she was torn from her husband's arms the latter appeared stupefied, but the next moment leaped after her with a terrible cry, and he, too, was swept away and out of the sight of the horrified survivors. To these the prospect of instant death was not to be avoided, and they clung to their fastenings and watched with despair the slow crumbling of the vessel beneath the blows of the sea. About noon the storm abated, and the survivors began to gather a little courage. The night came, and the other bride, overcome by exhaustion, died in the arms of her husband. Day dawned again, but only to arouse one of the sea

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 27, 1881.

The old man Cameron got into trouble with Mrs. Oliver, and now Don has got a load to carry in Mr. Oliver. With this experience the Cameron's may not wish to deal in new Oliver stock.

In Tennessee the Republicans are at their old tricks—turning out Democrats in order to control enough votes to elect a U. S. Senator. We may expect this kind of work when they get the upper hand in Congress.

The colored people visited Gen. Garfield the other day urging him to remember that race in his Cabinet appointments. Garfield did not give them any satisfaction, however. Now that the election is over, and no more use for them, the niggers get the cold shoulder from the republicans.

Congressman Whitthorne of Tennessee, challenges the Republicans to make good their claim that they desire to rend the Solid South. He declares that, in organizing the next house, if no partisan nomination be made for Speaker, the Southern members will unite in giving some worthy man a sweeping majority.

Hon. Jesse J. Yeates is about to be admitted, at the heel of the final session of the Forty-sixth Congress, to the seat occupied all this time by Martin, Republican, from the First District of North Carolina. The election at which it is now disclosed Mr. Yeates was chosen by the people occurred more than two years ago. Yeates' admission is all right; but why was not Martin bounced before?

Reports from the southern parts of Indiana, Illinois and contiguous territory state that there will be an almost entire failure of the wheat crop owing to the late planting and the early and hard winter. A large portion of the wheat land being a mass of ice and the seed is frozen out. Reports state that not over the fifth of the crop can be made under the most favorable circumstances.

The farmers of Kansas, who are great sufferers by discriminations in freight charges, are in favor of thorough measures for abating the mischief. In a convention at Topeka they have adopted a resolution in favor of a congressional enactment controlling all inter-state transportation, and have taken into consideration another resolution for a freight tariff based on the cost of constructing the roads.

The reopening of the Kellogg case in the Senate has been indefinitely postponed. Nine Democratic Senators voted with the Republicans—Messrs. Bayard, Butler, Groome, Lamar, Pendleton, Thurman, Voorhees, Williams and Whyte. The conduct of the Senators named is in fine contrast with the action of the Republican caucus, which had resolved to obstruct all legislation rather than lose a political advantage. Kellogg has no more right to represent Louisiana in the Senate than he has to represent Pennsylvania; but it would create a double precedent to unseat him, and doubtless force an extra session of Congress. The game is not worth the powder.

John Kelly is trying to get around again by reorganizing Tammany. The committee on organization, on Jan. 18th met and elected Kelly as Chairman. He made an address in which he declared Tammany would never again combine with any party or faction, and their candidates would be chosen from the best class of the Democracy.

Kelly plaid the traitor, and the Democracy have done with him forever, and this move of his wont amount to anything. The Democracy have had enough of him.

The girls in California seem to be made of the right kind of stuff. A young fop fell in love with one of them, but his suit was rejected. He bought a pistol, went to the lady's house, and announced his intention of shooting her, unless she consented to marry him. The lady was of another mind, however, for she quietly picked up a shot-gun and fired the contents into his head, killing him instantly.

If several more would follow this California lass' example there would be fewer of these jealous murders now-adays.

Things are taking a serious turn down in South America. A dispatch from Buenos Ayres, dated January 20 says:—The Chilians have attacked and completely defeated the Peruvian army at Miraflores. General Pierola, president of Peru and commander-in-chief of the army, has fled. The Chilians occupied Lima, the capitol, without resistance on the 17th instant. General Pierola's brother and the Peruvian minister of war were taken prisoners. The Peruvian loss in the battle at Chorollos is said to have been 7,000 killed and 2,000 taken prisoners. Twenty-five thousand Peruvians were engaged in the battle at Miraflores. The Chilian loss in both battles was heavy. The diplomatic body at Lima have urged the conclusion of an armistice and ask that the person of Senor Pierola be respected.

The re-election of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard as a senator of the United States for the state of Delaware will be hailed with satisfaction by thoughtful and patriotic men of every shade of politics. Mr. Bayard's conservation does not suit the politicians at all times and occasionally places him at a disatvantage as a party leader. But his aim is not so much to be a leader of his party, as it is to shape his course as a legislator in accordance with his own views of the public good. His statesmanship is of a broader scope than mere political partisanship requires and the country would be the better for it if the republican party had the courage and decency to send to the United States senate a few independent and high-minded men like Thomas F. Bayard.

There were a number of Senatorial elections in different States on 18th. In Connecticut, Joseph R. Hawley, Rep., was chosen over W. W. Eaton, Dem. In Maine, Eugene Hale was elected to succeed Hamlin, over Jos. L. Smith, Fusion. In Delaware, Thomas F. Bayard was elected as his own successor. In Indiana, Gen. Ben. Harrison was elected to succeed Senator McDonald. The vote stood: Harrison, 79; ex-Governor Gray, Dem., 62; and De La Matyr, National 3. In New York, Thomas C. Platt was elected over Francis Kernan. In Michigan, Senator Baldwin was re-elected for the unexpired term of Senator Chandler, ending March 4th, and O. D. Conger over Geo. V. N. Lathrop, Dem., for the full term. In Massachusetts, the Republicans nominated H. L. Dawes, and he was re-elected over General Butler, the Democratic candidate.

CONDITION OF IRELAND.

Excitement and terrorism are increasing in Ireland rather than diminishing. The trial of a batch of State prisoners, that embraces all the most prominent leaders of the Irish people, is slowly progressing at Dublin. The charges against them were numerous, ranging from the simple defiance of lawful authority to treason, but the government has been substantially compelled to abandon all except what may be embraced in agitation and threatening the peace. Even with this modification of the charges and defiant attitude of the defendants, there will scarcely be a conviction.

A London paper thus describes the present condition of Ireland: "It is hardly correct to say that anarchy in Ireland prevails, for there is a very distinct and patient government which is rapidly superseding the Imperial government and is obtaining the ascendency. It rules with an iron hand and promptitude which enforces instant obedience. Its code is clear, its executive resolute, its machinery complete and its action uniform."

The real facts are probably still less favorable to the British government.

We observe a number of journals agitating the repeal of the law creating the Co. Superintendency. The Selinsgrove *Times* says:—"Will the present Legislature have the good sense to abolish one of the most useless offices in the State? We mean that expensive farce, the County Superintendency. For $50 we would guarantee to have the teachers of our county better examined than they now are at a cost of $1,000. And this is just as true of every other county in the state, so far as the cost is concerned. We say without hesitation that the County Superintendency is just as useless as it is unnecessarily extravagant, and we think we could so demonstrate our declaration."

To which the M'Veytown *Journal* adds:—"The above item contains our views exactly and gives utterance to an opinion we have long believed and frequently expressed. The people are beginning to see the utter uselessness of this sinecure and will ere long demand its abolition."

The REPORTER would not favor the total abolition of the Superintendency, but there are some useless features about it, that should be lopped off.

The Chicago *News*, speaking of the recent visit of colored people to Garfield, asking for a cabinet position for one of their race, says:

The Republican party professes to be the friend of the colored men. If this profession is sincere it ought to be shown in acts as well as words. The appointment of colored men to minor offices, here and there, does not meet the demands of justice in this direction. If the colored man is worth anything to the Republican party before election, he ought to be worth something after the election. It is unfair to throw him aside as soon as he has cast his vote. It is not an easy nor a pleasant matter for the colored man of the South to vote the Republican ticket. It would be much more pleasant for them if they voted with the Democrats or did not vote at all. They have stood by the Republican party as a body for fifteen years, and persecution, no matter how bitter, has not cooled off their ardor for the party of Abraham Lincoln and U. S. Grant. But they have never received at the hands of the Republican party that recognition which Republican leaders are always promising. Mr. Garfield has been charged with being lukewarm on the negro question. He can disprove this accusation very easily now. The colored men ask for representation in the Cabinet. Will their request be granted?

An important decision has been recently made by the Supreme Court of this State regarding partnerships. It was in the case of Clark vs. Fletcher. Fletcher had been a Director in an incorporated savings institution and had withdrawn from the concern, giving notice in the newspapers at the time of his retirement, and therefore claimed that he was not liable for the debts of the institution, which the Court below sustained; but the other party appealed from the verdict on the ground that such notice was insufficient, the law requiring express notice in order to shield the defendant. The Supreme Court reversed the decision of the lower Court, and, in reviewing the case, said that "when an ostensible partner retires from a firm, he is bound to advertise, on the ground that persons dealing with the firm are induced to trust him. This rule is different as to dormant partners. But where partners do business under an artificial name, the public, of course, trust the parties composing the firm; hence, express notice to all persons dealing with the firm is necessary to exonerate a retiring partner from liability."

On 24, in the state senate Mr. Alexander, from citizens of Centre county, presented a petition to repeal the tax on net earnings or income of private banks.

In the house on 24, the result of the Sixth ballot was as follows:

Oliver received	71 votes.
Wallace received	68 votes.
Grow received	49 votes.
MacVeagh received	2 votes.
Hewit received	2 votes.
Agnew received	1 vote.
A. G. Curtin received	1 vote.
Snowden received	1 vote.
Charles S. Wolf received	1 vote.

W. W. Bierly, democrat, voted for A. G. Curtin; Theodore Birchfield and J. B. Seidel voted for Hewit; Isaac Hoyer and Edward Law voted for MacVeagh; Samuel P. Town voted for Snowden; L. D. Woodruff voted for Charles S. Wolf, and Senator John Parker voted for Daniel Agnew.

Another sad case of the pork disease—trichinae—is reported. Out of a family of seven persons in Franklin township, Erie county, this State, six members have lately died, their ailment having been supposed to be typhoid fever. It turns out that they had eaten pork infected with trichinæ. This is another sad warning to pork eaters. Doubtless many persons fall victims to this ravenous hog parasite who never know what ails them. Those who eat pork should first boil it.

Wickersham is an uncommon strong believer in the superintendent system, and probably for the following reasons.

His salary,	$6,687.50
His "contingencies,"	4,200.00
Total,	$10,887.50

In addition to the above he makes several thousand out of the state thro... the *School Journal*; and no doubt he has other sources of revenue not put down in the bills. He costs the state about $14,000 a year for blarneying up his own work, which is "sitting on the fence and looking on" while others do the work.—Selinsgrove *Times*.

We always took Wickersham to be a big sham.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette thinks that Auditor General Schell is "training" for the next Gubernatorial race and that his competitor will most likely be General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte.

Really, is there a governor among us?

CONGRESSIONAL CONTESTS.

Probably at least twenty seats in the next House, from various Congressional districts of the South, will be contested. Every seat from Mississippi will be contested except that of Mr. Money, from the Third district. Mr. Money says he has no doubt his seat would be contested, too, except for the fact that no Republican candidate ran in his district.

We will soon have another sample of republican method to increase their number upon the floor. Whenever a defeated republican candidate contests, he gets the seat, right or wrong. They are not restrained by any sense of honor or justice in the matter of a contested seat.

A Republican Senator rather disgusted at the constant beggary in behalf of Grant made some pungent and truthful remarks to the New York Herald about Logan's bill, giving Grant the pay of General of the army for the rest of his days, and authorizing the President to detail him for service on great emergencies, in accordance with his rank—that is over Sherman's head:

"It sets up a pretence that the country cannot get along without General Grant and that is not only nonsense, but demoralizing. General Grant did the country great service, but also he has received great honors from the country. It is absurd to speak of him as the savior of the country. The gallant soldiers who fought under him and under Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas and others saved the country. It is absurd to say that Grant is necessary to the country, or that peace, order, the country's honor, public and private property and liberty would not be precisely as safe to-morrow and forever if General Grant should die or should go to live for the rest of his days with his daughter in England. General Logan and other of Grant's great public admirers injure him in the public esteem by their constant efforts to force him upon the people as the only bulwark between them and danger. If Grant is poor, Congress may do well to place him on the retired list as a general, though for my part, considering that he has had offers right and left of easy and useful private employment at a liberal salary, I do not think any the more highly of him for suffering his particular friends to renew these constant attempts to fasten him on the public treasury. When I remember that the widow of General Thomas, every bit as great a soldier and man as Grant, has or had but a trifling pension, that Sherman, Sheridan, as great and effective soldiers in the war as Grant, are kept at work for their pay, and that Grant has had a very large salary as President, numerous money gifts and constant ovations, my judgement is clear that he lowers himself in the public esteem by allowing such bills as this of General Logan's to be brought forward. I am disgusted to hear, too, that Logan is pushing this bill through as though it was a matter of the most pressing public importance, and in his haste is seeking to advance it out of its turn in the committee to which it has been referred to the detriment of the claims of poor soldiers, who ought to have at least a fair chance.

ENGLAND FROZEN UP.

London, January 22.—The whole country is suffering more severely than can be imagined from the really Arctic weather of the past week. Although communication between most of the great towns has by this time been reopened, many hamlets and villages are still completely cut off from the world without by the snow and ice, for which, as a matter of course, people are less prepared here than in America. Food is scarce, cattle are frozen stiff in their sheds and at least a score of human beings have perished in the street.

In Pall Mall and Piccadilly there are embankments of snow five feet high; in the country districts the roads are actually on a level with the hedges, while there are drifts fully fifteen feet deep in many places. The Thames above the bridges is frozen over and thousands of skaters are enjoying themselves upon its icy surface. In the poorer parts of London scarcely any drinking-water is procurable.

Trade is entirely suspended except in the necessaries of life. Outside of London letters can only be delivered by foot-messengers, all wheeled traffic being impossible. The railroads are only kept open with the greatest difficulty, the other business of the country is carried on by means of narrow foot-tracks cut through the snow.

Nothing like the present weather has been known since the great frost of 1814, when bullocks were roasted on the ice in the completely frozen-over Thames, London ran short of coals, and the Solway was frozen over.

A terrific storm prevails in the Mediterranean. It is reported that fifty smacks have been wrecked in the sea.

A FEARFUL FIRE.

Wilton, N. H., January 20.—At 2 o'clock this morning this place was visited by a disastrous fire. Thirteen stores, a bank and offices, were burned, as follows: A. Trevitt, drug store and dwelling, loss $4,000, insured for $2,5000; Savings bank, loss unknown; G. H. Burns, law office, loss $3,000, insured for $1,000; public library, loss $3,500, no insurance; Masonic hall, total loss $2,000, insured; A. Moody, dry goods, loss unknown; G. A. Carter, groceries, boots and shoes, loss $2,500, insured for $1,000; George H. Wallace, loss $10,000, insured for $8,000; S. M. Smith, millinery, loss $2,000, insured for $500; A. L. Torbelt, country store, loss $3,000, no insurance; Levi Perkins, clothing, loss $1,500, insured for $500. The buildings were owned by various parties whose losses could not be ascertained, but who are supposed to be partially insured. No certain knowledge exists as to the cause of the fire. The total loss is estimated at $60,000.

CAUCUS OF BOLTERS.

Candidates Whom They Will Support With the Regulars.

Harrisburg, January 24.—The bolting Republicans held a caucus this afternoon, and unanimously resolved to submit the following names in connection with the Senatorship to Senator McNeill, Chairman of the regular caucus; Joseph M. Wharton and Wayne MacVeagh of Philadelphia, Thos. M. Bayne and Geo. Shiras of Allegheny, Galusha A. Grow, Senator Stewart and representative Wolfe. Senator Davies and Representatives Niles and Roberts were appointed a committee to inform Chairman McNeill of the action of the bolters, who are willing to unite with the regulars on any of the candidates above named.

Effect of the Bolters' Action on the Oliver Forces.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Don Cameron, sick as he is, left for Harrisburg post haste to night. Dispatches have been received here this evening that Oliver's forces can be held together no longer, and that there will be a break from him tomorrow, in consequence of the proposition of the Grow men submitting certain names, including those of Bayne and Shiras, to the Oliver men from which to choose a candidate.

The pension for General Grant got a very black eye in the Senate on Monday, which disposes of it for the session. A motion of Logan's to take the bill up, out of its place on the calendar, was defeated by 25 to 28—Lamar and McPherson being the only Democratic Senators who voted for it. Senator Vest of Missouri, put the case forcibly, saying that he appreciated the military services of Grant as much as anybody, but when he went ... brought to take care of him- ... into politics ... Chicago, but self. He was wounded ... the Democratic party had enough to do to take care of its own wounded.

On the morning of the 20, at Harrisburg, Charles Kennedy, an ironworker at the Pennsylvania Steel Works, was caught by a bar of red-hot iron. It pierced his body and then wound itself around one of his legs, breaking it in several places. He died almost immediately. He was married.

The cotton crop of the last year, which is not yet all gathered, is estimated at 3,937,000 bales. This is an increase of the previous years yield of 176,000 bales, and is the largest ever gathered.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Room for Ten Million People and More Railroads.

[San Francisco Bulletin.]

There is one railroad from the east to this coast now in operation—the Central and Union Pacific. There will be a second in operation next year, known as the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific. A syndicate has taken hold of the Northern Pacific, and it is confidently predicted that that line will be completed in the near future. The Government of Canada has another road on hand running on a line farther North than the Northern Pacific. It is in a large sense bound politically to carry out the project. The road across Mexico known as the Tehuantepec route, is being rapidly pushed forward. De Lesseps, by the aid of foreign capital principally, is about to commence work on the Panama canal. There is a strong movement among our own people, headed by Gen. Grant, to construct another ship canal farther north by way of Nicarsgue. There is, finally, the old route round Cape Horn used by the clippers.

We have here four lines of railway in addition to the one we have now in operation, in various stages of completion, running west, and one canal, with a chance of two. The outlook at this moment is that most, if not all, of these projects will be completed within the next ten years. One, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe connection, will go into operation in a week or two. It is not possible at this moment to form anything but a very loose estimate as to what all these lines of communication will cost. In a rough way it may be said that $1,000,000,000 will not cover the outlay on all of them. This vast sum of money is to be invested to enable passengers and freight from the Atlantic to reach the Pacific. A sixth railroad line—the Southern Pacific, extending to the Gulf of Mexico—will give us a short and cheap route to Europe. All the railroad and steamboat projections of the epoch are east and west. There is no development of this kind north and south—that is probably finished for the present. East and west is the true world movement.

But what is going to be the result of all these railroads, canals and water-ways heading this way? The great development of the next ten years will be in what may be called the north-west. The march of immigration is now obliquely in that direction, founding States as it advances. California, Oregon, Washington Territory and Alaska, are about to receive immense accessions to their population. There is not, as a matter of fact, anywhere else now to go. Texas is filling up too rapidly for emigrants who have little more capital than brawny arms, New Mexico will never be able to support a large population. To the great north-west they must come. There is to be the limit of the movement in the west. The railroads that are in operation and projected, the canals and water-ways that are to be constructed are intended to transact the business of the coming millions. There is now not much more than one million of people on the shores of the Pacific. There are men in the prime of life now who will see ten millions in the same regions.

FIGHT OF A BOY WITH INDIANS.

A brave boy who kept twenty Indians at bay died of his wounds, a few days ago, at Denver, Colorado. Three days after the battle of White River, in which the gallant Thornburg lost his life, Freeman Z. Wray, who was in charge of cattle forty-five miles north of White River agency, was attacked by a band of savages. He contrived to get his rifle and to make so good a defense that they betook themselves to a ravine and besieged him at their leisure. After a while he got out of ammunition and was forced to climb into a wagon to get a new supply. While he was executing this movement a bullet struck him in the calf of the leg, passing directly through. In another instant another ball caught him at the hip and knocked him down. With a whoop and a yell the savages ran toward the spot, expecting to take their plucky foe prisoner. But they were again foiled, for Wray was only down temporarily, and getting to his feet again scrambled into the wagon, where lay his ammunition. He pulled a sack of flour in front of him and piled a bag of beans on top of that, and took hold of such other articles within reach as made for him a barricade against the shower of balls that were promised.

Rapidly cutting a hole in the canvas wagon cover he saw the Indians approaching. Leveling his rifle he fired at the foremost of his pursuers, without the ball taking effect. This threw the Indians into confusion and they retreated to the walls of the ravine. They threw a hail-storm of bullets into the side of the wagon where the plucky boy lay entrenched. One of these leaden messengers caught young Wray in the right eye, crashing through his brain. The Indians finally retreated. After protracted delay the boy's wounds were dressed and the balls extracted, and after five months' nursing he seemed to be entirely well, although he had lost the use of one eye. One of his wounds broke out afresh eighteen months after the fight and caused his death.

A HAND TO HAND FIGHT.

An Attack of the Turcomans Upon the Russian Siege Works.

St. Petersburgh, January 19.—General Skobeleff telegraphs under date of the 13th instant as follows: On the night of the 11th and 12th instant an immense force of Turcomans made a sortie upon the front flanks in the siege works. Another body simultaneously attacked the camp on both flanks and in the rear. A hand-to-hand fight ensued, which lasted until after midnight. The Turcomans were ultimately repulsed from the camp and from the front and right flank of the siege works, but on the left flank they captured a redoubt from a camp of Trans-Caspian troops, who lost their commander and thirty-nine men killed and forty-one wounded. The Turcomans here captured two mountain guns, all the gunners being killed at their posts. The Russian reserve recaptured the redoubt and one of the guns, but the Turcomans dragged away the other gun, which, however, had previously been rendered useless. The enemy retreated with great loss to within a short distance of the fortress.

It is stated on trustworthy authority that Justice Swayne, of the Supreme Court, will tender his resignation to the President early next week and that ex-Senator Stanley Matthews, of Ohio, will be nominated to succeed him. This is the same as if Jay Gould were on the bench.

An insane man boarded a steamer near Memphis, Tenn., yesterday, killed the clerk, shot a negro, fired at the pilot and wounded the captain before he was overpowered.

We direct attention to our reduced terms for the REPORTER. Each subscriber paying in advance, gets credit of 25 cts. in addition. Any of our present patrons by sending us a new name with the cash for his and the new one, will be entitled to 50 cts. credit in addition for each. By this proposition the REPORTER is brought down to the cheapest country journals of its class.

The thirty match-manufacturing establishments of the country are unitedly opposed to the repeal of the tax on matches. ... against their own interest. This would seem ... in many cases is a benefit to the manufacturer, and not a help to the consumer. But their point is that the existing establishments have all the necessary machinery for stamping, and the repeal of the tax would leave all this machinery on their hands valueless, and the repeal would also encourage others to go into the match-making business. The fact is the manufacturers are charging a good round price upon their product and do not care to encounter an agitation for reduction.

WHAT SHALL WE DRINK?

The editor of the *Science* discusses at length the value of the different articles of food which generally enter into daily consumption. Chocolate, he says, from its large proportion of albumen, is the most nutritive beverage, but at the same time, from its quantity of fat, the most difficult to digest. Its aromatic substances, however, strengthen the digestion. A cup of chocolate is an excellent restorative and invigorative even for weak persons, provided their digestive organs are not too delicate. Cardinal Richelieu attributed to chocolate his health and hilarity during his later years. Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Albumen in tea leaves, and legumin in coffee berries, are represented in very scanty proportions. The praise of tea and coffee as nutritive substances is, therefore, hardly warranted. Tea and coffee, though of themselves not difficult of digestion, tend to disturb the digestion of albuminous substances by precipitating them from their dissolved state. Milk, therefore, if mixed with tea or coffee, is more difficult of digestion than if taken alone, and coffee alone without cream promotes digestion after dinner by increasing of the dissolving juices. The volatile oil of coffee and the empyreumatic and aromatic matters of chocolate accelerate the circulation which, on the other hand is claimed by tea. Tea and coffee both excite the activity of the brain and nerves. Tea, it is said, increases the power of digesting the impressions we have received, creates a thorough meditation, and, in spite of the movements of thoughts, permits the attention to be fixed on a certain subject. On the other hand, if tea is taken in excess, it causes an increased irritability of the nerves, characterized by sleeplessness, with a general feeling of restlessness and trembling of the limbs. Coffee, also, if taken in excess, produces sleeplessness and many painful effects very similar to those arising from tea-drinking. Coffee, however, produces greater excitement, and a sensation of restlessness and heat ensues. For throwing off this condition fresh air is the best antidote.

DEADENING PAIN.—A curious method of deadening pain was discovered by Dr. Bonwill, a Philadelphia dentist, in 1875. It has of late attracted much attention, as it is thought that it may supplant the use of ordinary anæsthetics in dentistry and minor surgical operations. In using the method the operator merely requests the patient to breathe rapidly, making about one hundred respirations per minute, ending in rapid puffing expirations. At the end of from two to five minutes an entire or partial absence of pain results for half a minute or more, and during that time tecth may be drawn or incisions made. It is denied that there is any possible danger. Dr. Hewson's explanation is, that rapid breathing diminishes the oxygenation of the blood, and that the resultant excess of carbonic acid temporarily poisons the nerve centers. Dr. Bonwill gives several explanations, one being the specific effect of carbonic acid; another, the diversion of will-force, produced by rapid voluntary muscular action; and, third, the dawming up of the blood in the brain, due to the excessive amount of air passing through the lungs. Other medical men are not satisfied with these theories, while they do not doubt that the plan is valuable in reducing pain.

Many of the farmers throughout Chester county are obliged to melt snow in order to supply their stock with water.

Headache, all Billious Disorders, Dyspepsia, and Constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE ANE DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. 20jan4t

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giving recipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the Weekly Herald will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

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are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, Crops, Merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

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Did you ever know any person to be ill, without inaction of the stomach, liver or kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor this same question.—*Times.*

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With new presses surpassing any ever before manufactured even by Hoe & Co.; with new and unequalled typographical and business facilities of all sorts, and with a better organized telegraphic correspondence throughout the world than that of any other American journal, The World for 1881 will afford its readers daily a complete, condensed and trustworthy record of all current events.

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In its Wall Street Gossip and its Items for Investors, taken together with its accurate, candid and absolutely impartial Financial Article, The World daily presents an unrivalled picture not only of the true condition of the multitudinous enterprises in which the adventurous and active people of this country invest their savings but also of all the fluctuating influences exerted upon those enterprises by the speculations and the speculators of the Stock Exchange.

No man who owns or expects to own an interest in any corporate property can afford to miss for a single day the information daily and exclusively given in The World, not only as to the natural and legitimate course of affairs affecting stock values, but also as to the plans, schemes and combinations which are incessantly making and unmaking in and out of Wall street to affect those values.

The World contains also every day the freshest, fullest and most instructive notices of everything new and interesting in the realms of art, of literature and of social life.

It is the accredited organ of the colleges of the Union, and the accuracy and vivacity of its sporting columns, covering all the various forms of athletic amusement which have multiplied among us of late years, commend it to the "rising generation" throughout the country.

As the only metropolitan morning journal published in the English language which maintains an unswerving fidelity to the great enduring principles of the Democratic faith in politics, The World for 1881 will be found, where for the last five years The World has been found, absolutely loyal to Democratic principles; absolutely independent of all persons, cliques and factions within the Democratic party.

The World will maintain the cause of the Union against sectionalism in all its forms, the cause of good government against corruption in all its forms, and the cause of the people against monopoly in all its forms.

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The Sunday World, one year, $2.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—o—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, Jan. 27, '81.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

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Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Doe 1 Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

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PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 45 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 05 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila.	9 00 a m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 30 p m
"	" Renovo	5 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 00 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 05 p m
"	" Lock Haven	7 50 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX	leaves Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	8 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	9 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 40 p m
DAY EX.	leaves Renovo	10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 40 p m
"	" Philadelphia	8 00 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	10 20 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 10 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 00 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 05 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a m
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 45 a m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connection at Mt. Jewett with Bradford Branch, trains for Williamsburg and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

WMJA.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Judgement Exemption notes—tight note—for sale at this office, 15c per doz en. tf.

—Court commenced on Monday.

—Rev. Aikers is holding a protracted meeting in the Sprucetown church.

—Boalsburg is full of music this week again, the convention being in full blast.

—Friday last was one of those miserable days—rain, sleet, snow, slushy pavements, and unpleasant generally.

—If you want to please your wife and keep peace in the family buy your groceries of Sechlers.

—They are having a dog show out at Pittsburg, and we see noticed two dogs valued a $10,000 a piece. Belive we would take half that for the best dog we ever saw.

—A special invitation is extended to jurors, witnesses, and others attending court to drop in at Lewins' and examine his large stock of clothing at bottom prices. Don't neglect this.

—Pennsylvania's increase in population since 1870 is 760,995. This is the largest increase of any State in the Union. Texas comes next.

—We see noticed that the Mifflinburg manufacturers turned out and disposed of about 500 sleighs, during the past few months.

—The Scientific American gives a receipe for curing burns that has been tried and found to work like a charm. It consists in rubbing the burn with ordinary cooking soda. It removes all pain and trace of the injury.

—My! what a big pile of clothing they do have at the Philad. Branch, you have no idea until you go and see for yourself. And then they sell it so awful low, too.

—The application for pardon in the case of Mrs. Miller and Geo. Smith, the Williamsport murders, sentenced to be hung, were refused by the Board of Pardons, at Harrisburg, last week.

—$2.25 pays for both the Chicago Weekly News and the Reporter for one year, postage paid. Send subscription to this office.

—John P. Packer, Sr., one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Lock Haven, died on 17th. His age was over 71 years. He was born in this county, and was a brother of Ex-Gov. Packer, dec'd.

—According to the census, the population of Centre county has increased 3,502 since 1870. The western fever carried off a large number, else we could show a better increase.

—Now that court has commenced we suppose the fellows at the Philad. Branch won't get any rest for a while—being so busy serving customers.

—The Bethany, (Mo.) Broad-Ax, B. F. Meyer, editor, comes to us this week enlarged and improved generally. We are glad to see Frank making such progress and hope this new move will be all the better for him.

—When you tend court this week don't forget to call at Sechler's and lay in a nice, fresh lot of groceries, they have them.

—Mrs. Margaret Foust, widow of Rev. John Foust, died recently at the home of her son, in St. Charles, Iowa. She was the mother of S. K. Foust, of near Millheim. Her age was about 80 years.

—The township elections are next in order, and already the candidates are buzzing about like busy bees.

—Remember!—The only perfect proprietary medicine as a "Blood Searcher" is that bearing the name of "Dr. Lindsey," and which may be had from druggists.

Headache cured for 25 cents by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. 20 jan 4t.

—Eddy, 10-year old son of Philip Stover, of Lincoln, Ks., died suddenly of croup, on Jan. 2nd. Mr. Stover was formerly of Pennsvalley, and his friends sympathize with him in his loss.

—The population of Pennsylvania is according to the new census 4,282,738; ratio of representation, 21,433. Allegheny gains two members, Clearfield, Dauphin, Delaware, Fayette, McKean, Philadelphia and Westmoreland gain one each, and Lackawanna and Luzerne together gain one. Berks, Bucks, Carbon, Crawford, Erie, Franklin and Venango lose one each. Net gain, three. The present house consists of 201 members.

—"Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup," without exception, has given satisfaction. Our readers give it a trial. Druggists keep it. Price 25c per bottle.

—A Californian who had failed in a lawsuit brought to obtain a divorce from his wife chanced to read that the Greek poet Anacreon was choked to death by a grape seed. Transported by the thought thus suggested to him, he broke out in exclamation: "By Jove! I know what I'll do. I'll buy a vineyard." He should have bought his groceries at Sechler's, and then all the disagreeableness would have been avoided.

—A good new shuttle sewing machine for hand or treadle can be traded or bought at the Rep rter office. Price $12.

Caley's Chicken Powder, a sure cure for Cholera and Gapes. Sold by J H Meyer. [illegible]

—Exhibition of the Millheim German evening school Saturday evening, Feb. 12, 1881, under the direction of Mr. Adolph Miller, in the Town Hall at Millheim. The exercises will be conducted in High German and Pennsylvania Dutch, interspersed by Vocal and Instrumental Music.

PROGRAMME.

Salutatory, Mr. R. A. Bumiller. Oration, Peter of Trapp, Mr. D. L. Zerby. Declamation, Catching of Elpetritshen, Mr. J. R. Van Ormer. Dialogue, Disappointment of a Widow, Miss All ce Radabaugh; Miss Clara Reifsnyder, Mr W. T. Auman. Declamation, I want to stay in Penna., Mr. Milton Jamison. Declamation, The old home, Mr. Samuel Campbell. Declamation, Tue Singing School, Miss A. Radabaugh. Dialogue, ac and Betz can't agree, Miss Anna Shreffler, Mr. John W. Foote. Declamation, Dutchman's Complaint, Mr. Lewis Nagle. The old house at the spring, Mr. Thomas Moyer. Dialogue with performances, Consin Else from America, Miss Lola Motz, Miss Anna Musser, Miss Lizzie Harter, Miss Laura Kreamer. Declamation, How it was in olden times, Mr. W. T. Auman. Lilies and Roses, Miss Lola Motz. Sausage donation, Mr. John Lose. Dialogue with performances, Liverwurstmaking, Miss Anna Long, Miss Lizzie Harter, Mr. John Lose. Declamation, The old and the new kind of gentlemen, Mr. John F. Harter. Applebuttercooking, Miss Anna Musser, The farmers and the market, Mr. L. Runkel. The Forget-me-not at the spring, Miss Laura Kreamer, Dialogue, Jac and John will be good boys, Mr. Karl Motz, Wm. Harter. The Taylor of Brinzingen or the mule hunting party, Comedy with Vocal and Instrumental music. Mr. John Lose, Samuel Weiser, W. T. Auman, Karl Motz, William Harter, Miss Anna Musser, Miss Lizzie Harter. Valedictory, Mr. Milton Jamison. Admission, 15 cts. Children under 12 years 10 cts.

—The phrase, "It takes nine tailors to make a man," though used in contempt, has an origin that does honor to the knights of the goose. In 1742 a homeless orphan lad applied for assistance at a fashionable London tailor's where nine journeymen were employed. The crowns have to fly a long distance between pine tree stations. boy's condition stirred the benevolence of the nine who each gave him one shilling. With this slender capital the youth started in the flint business, and in time became very rich, and retired from trade. Then, instead of having a coat-of-arms, he emblazoned upon his spoons and panels the grateful motto, "Nine tailors made me a man." Such a thing couldn't happen now adays, because the people buy all their clothes ready-made of Lewins, at the Philad. Branch.

—Dr. Vincent, the eminent Sunday school man, is being hauled over the coals by Presiding Elder Swallow, of the Altoona district, says the Lock Haven Journal, for attending a Union Sunday School Convention at Bellefonte some time ago instead of attending one for his own church in that district. Rev. Swallow handles the D. D. without gloves, and we believe justly. If Dr. Vincent is paid $4,000 a year to look after the Sunday school interests of the Methodist church, then he should attend to his business and not set aside the work for an opportunity to make a hundred dollars in a single night.

—Mr. Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, says the Democrat, has subscribed the magnificent sum of $1,000- towards the building of the new Lutheran church at that place.—Bellefonte *Republican*, 19.

If our good neighbor of the *Republican* had looked over the Reporter carefully it might have had the above item, about 3 weeks earlier as well as many others which it often gets in a roundabout way, a few weeks after they appear in the Reporter, and can be copied without credit.

—Sudden Deaths.—While nailing some boards on a pig-pen, on 13th, Mr. Jesse Fulton, of near State College, dropped over dead. The deceased was subject to heart disease, and his sudden death was probably brought about by over exertion. His age was 67 years.

Mrs. Felix Mullen, aged 72 years, died very suddenly at the residence of her son in Bellefonte, on 14th. She had been in her usual health, but complained of feeling unwell, and while her son was absent getting medicine she died.

—The meeting of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, held in the Union church, near Farmers Mills, last Sunday evening, was well attended, quite a crowd from Centre Hall being present. The exercises were interesting and profitable. We understand an effort will be made to organize an Association at that place. Hope it will succeed.

—Last Sunday afternoon the sleigh of Geo. Huss, of Linden Hall, upset opposite Jos. Crotzer's, several miles above Centre Hall, and the horse ran to this place before he was stopped. Mr. Huss and his family with him at the time, but fortunately no one was hurt. The sleigh was damaged somewhat.

—It is estimated that 150,000,000 feet of lumber will be sent to market next spring from the west branch of the Susquehanna. Most of this great timber harvest comes from Clearfield county. Besides this amount, the home mills will manufacture not much less than 100,000,000 feet during the year. Owing to this rapid destruction of timber, the crows have to fly a long distance between pine tree stations.

—A crazy fellow named Ulrich recently attempted to shoot Mrs. Noyes, wife of the late State Treasurer. He also threatened to shoot several other persons. Fortunately he failed in his attempt and is now in jail at Lock Haven.

—George Evans, who was tried in the Clearfield court last week on the charge of having murdered a Swedish miner, was found guilty of voluntary manslaughter. Two other indictments were against him—one for robbing the murdered man, and the other charging him with shooting and wounding another Swede.

—As in a man's life, so in his studies. It is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world, so to mingle gravity with pleasure, that the one may not sink into melancholy, nor the other rise up into wantonness. That's all right so long as you buy your groceries at Sechlers.

Lydia A. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound revives the drooping spirits; invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions; gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of beauty the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time. 20 jan 2t.

—Judge Orvis, on 13th, sentenced John A. Nevling to be hung, for the murder of Sam'l Pennington, of Houtzdale, in February last. A motion for a new trial was refused. The day remains to be fixed by the Governor.

—Mr. Wm. Wolf and the editor have got back from their eastern trip, and report having a good time. While at Washington they were mistaken for Ohio men and were offered several important positions, by Hayes, but refused them, much to his surprise.

—Notice change in Lewistown Marble Works adv. Our friend, C. Dinges has the agency for the works at this place, and it would be well for parties wishing any thing in that line to call on him.

—Mr. B. L. Batcheller, formerly of Bellefonte, died at Sutton, Mass., on 2nd, inst. The deceased at one time was proprietor of a Shoe store, and no doubt will be remembered by many of our readers.

—Camp's furniture took the premium at our late fair. He does work that can not be excelled in this part the state. Good sleding is just the time to take it off in.

"—Our Little Ones" for February, is on our table. It is just the magazine to please the juveniles in its reading matter and illustrations. Address, Russell Pub. Co., Boston, for it.

—Brevity, point, purity, impartiality enterprise, cheapness are conceded characteristics of the Chicago Weekly News.

—We were pleased to have a call from Mr. Isaac Stover, of Zion, on last Friday.

—W. H. Corman, esq., has purchased the Junction property, near Nittany Hall, from the Thos. Huston Estate.

—Read adv. in another colum of Public Sale of Jos. Stover, dec'd, at Zion, March 1st.

—Mrs. Bower, of Aaronsburg, widow of Jno. Adam Bower, whose illness we mentioned a short time ago, died last Saturday. Her age was about 85 years.

Some two years ago there was a meeting of aged persons of Aaronsburg and Millheim, who were invited to dine with the aged mother of Dr. T. Musser, with whom she had her home. At this gathering were present, as far as our memory serves us, Mr. Jacob Harter, of Millheim; Mrs. Thomas Cronmiller, Mrs. Kline, Mrs. Elizabeth Bower, David Kramer, and Mrs. Musser—these being then the oldest persons in that neighborhood. With the death of Mrs. Bower, widow of Jno. Adam Bower, on Saturday, the last of this group has passed away—all having reached the octogenarian period, and are now no doubt supping together, re-united in the world of bliss.

—According to the Chicago Railway Age there were seven thousand two hundred and seven miles of road laid in the United States during the past year, one-third more than in 1879, and nearly three times as great as the line of new track laid down in 1878. While in 1879 the building of railways absorbed $95,000,000 of capital, the new roads constructed in 1880 absorbed $145,000,000. It is stated that the money invested in these new roads is in many cases done for the purpose of building rival lines which must of necessity diminish the earnings of roads already in operation.

—The heavy snow has caused a caving in of the roof and one side of Stover's barn (Wilson farm) at Earlystown. Also crushed in the roof of Fisher's sawmill at Farmer's Mills and of Miller's sawmill 4 miles east of Centre Hall.

The shed at Foust's in the 7 Mts, also caved in, crushing a new open buggy of John C. Miller, of this town.

—The Bellefonte car works have at last been sold. The purchaser being a man of considerable means—a Mr. Lawson, of New York. The works were the property of Hon. A. G. Curtin, who has disposed of them at a sacrifice to himself. They will be put in operation shortly.

—Last Friday opened out with sleet and rain, making the walks so slipery that a greased pig was no patch to them, and it was a common thing to see pedestrians with feet in the air and heads down. The storm was general over the country and many telegraph wires were blown down.

—Prof. Paul Cochius, formerly assistant in the Altoona Business College, has raised a writing class at Spring Mills, and intends to establish one here shortly. He also is making a Valley Directory by hand, of which he will put up 8 bound copies in the prominent places. Mr. Cochius is a splendid penman, and deserves success in his enterprize.

—Our neighbor George Durst is on the sick list of an affection of the bowels caused by a cold. His case was serious but he is improving. Mr. A. Alexander is still unable to leave the house, and Mr. John Taylor is ditto.

Mrs. Gotwald, formerly of Aaronsburg, now at Milton, living with her son Rev. Wm. Gotwald, is very ill and not expected to recover.

—Mr. Philip Dale has taken the stumpage of 30 acres of oak timberland—10 of Hiram Durst, 10 of Ph. Durst and 10 of J. Henry Keller—about 3½ miles east of Centre Hall, and put up a portable sawmill, for the manufacture of lumber on the grounds. He pays $5.50 for stumpage.

—The dealers have been shipping a large amount of grain from Spring Mills and Coburn, the good sleighing bringing many teams daily.

—Stork Stand For Rent.—The well known store room and dwelling, at Farmers Mills, is offered for rent; also if desired, the Farm land connected with it. Possession given on 1st March next. Apply to J. B. Fisher, 27jan 3t. Penn Hall.

—We have received a copy of the Tribune Almanac, for 1881. It is a most complete compilation of statistics, and handy and valuable for reference, including census matter for 1880.

—Any one wishing to go into business will find a good opening by reading adv. of Maj. Fisher, "store room for rent."

—Pleasant Gap has the Scarlet fever. Three children of Mr. John Shiffler are down with it, besides others.

—Go to Camps and see the finest marble top chamber suit in this county—fit for a palace, and cheap enough for any ordinary man to buy.

—The snow is nearly three feet in depth in the woods hereabouts, with prospects of more piling on it.

—The most elegant chamber suits are now to be had at Camp's Centre Hall furniture rooms, and at prices to suit the times. Go and see them.

—Cold weather this week with indications for snow.

TRIAL LIST FOR JANUARY COURT.

FIRST WEEK.

J L & D R Kunes vs. Elizabeth Kunes. C Miller use of vs Daniel Kunes et al. D K Meyers vs John Harper. E Kyler vs J H Holt. William Eavy vs W H Ruble. D J Decker vs Joseph Tressler. Graybill & Co. vs Jonathan Kreamer. P Fitzgerald vs Penn's R R Co. Jonathan Harter vs James Auman.

SECOND WEEK.

City of Philadelphia vs Smith, Roads & Smith. J C & S C R R Co. vs P Gray Meek. Bird Coal and Iron Co. vs W H Ho mes. Bradley Childs et all vs H Merriman et al. A C Geary vs Samuel Kryder. J V Gray vs C Sharrar, with clause P B Redding vs A Sussman's Ex'rs. Cline Quigley vs John McGhee. Abram Stewart vs D G Bush et al. Moses Thompson vs J K Zimmerman. Com. of Pa. vs G W Rumberger et al. Centre Min'g & M'f'g Co. vs H M'erriman et al. Lucinda Spangler vs S H Kunes. James Dumbleton vs Morrisdale Coal Co. Henry Feimle vs John Gingerich et al. Jacob Kryder vs William Robinson. James P Hale vs Commercial Ins. Co. J R & C T Alexander vs John I Thompson. J R & C T Alexander vs Jesse Stewart. J J Tressler vs Nelson Lucas. Philip Resides vs Jacob E Howser. William Coble vs Jackson & Dale. H Liveright vs W A Orbison, Trustee. John D Gardner vs John W Cooke. Benjamin Wieland vs Elizabeth Mallory. Koones, Schwartz & Co. vs Israel J Grenoble. Frank J Weaver vs Benjamin Haffley. Alfred Hull vs M. J. Decker et ux. J L Thompson vs E J Henderson et al. Feilx Dale's Ex'rs vs John D Lieb's Adm'rs.

JURORS—JANUARY TERM,

2nd Week.

Millheim: Wm Frank, Wm Kerstetter, Philipsburg: J Test, C A Faulkner. Haines: J T Fiedler, W M Vonada. Miles: Benj Beck, Thos Stover, C Morris Gregg: A E Miller, C A Musser, J B Heckman. Ferguson: H Meek, D G Meek, D H Weaver, Harris: Is Young, Adam Hosterman. Snowshoe: J Clark: Penn: D E Gentzel. Liberty: W W Clark, Potter: Wm Love, T R Dubs. Boggs: John Poorman, Wm Marks. Spring: N Lucas, John Tate. A Lutz. Bellefonte: S F Foster, D Rhodes, O'Brian. Marion: C F Yearick. Walker: D Dorman, J A Emerick. Union: P Spots. Milesburg: J C P Jones, J Proudfoot.

THE WILD WILLIAMETTE.

San Francisco, January 19.—Dispatches from Portland say the Williamette river has overflowed its banks, causing a loss of $40,000 to $50,000 in the lower part of the city. The total damage in the valley is estimated at $200,000

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1880-1. 1880-1.

The Patriot, Daily and Weekly, for the Ensuing Year.

The subscription price of the Weekly Patriot has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum.

To clubs of Fifty and upwards the Weekly Patriot will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The Daily Patriot will be sent to any address during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature at the rate of 50 cents per month.

Under the act of congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of congress and the legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported for the Daily and a complete synopsis of them will be given in the Weekly. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Cor. Market & Second Sts. Harrisburg, Pa.

A SOUTH CAROLINA LADY BRUTALLY MURDERED.

Charlestown, S. C., January 19.—Miss Bessie Wertz, the daughter of William Wertz, living near Prosperity, in this state, was brutally outraged and murdered on Monday evening while going from her brother's house to her home, Two negroes named Spearman and Fair were arrested upon suspicion and odged in the guard house. They confessed their guilt, and last night a large body of men took them out to lynch them. Spearman was shot to death on the spot where the crime was committed. Fair made his escape, but was captured to-day and hanged near Prosperity by a crowd of whites and blacks. The unfortunate victim was twenty-two years old and was a beautiful and excellent young woman. The verdict at the inquest to day was that she came to her death by being choked and other outrages committed by Spearman and Fair.

MEXICAN MURDERS.

Two Americans Shot Down while Enjoying a Dance.

Las Vegas, N. M., January 18.—At a ball given by Mexicans at Las Umbs, Saturday night, eight Americans attended. Bitter feelings were engendered between the two nationalities and a free fight took place. Doc Hodges and Frank Smith, two Americans, were murdered in cold blood. Hodges was shot twice in the head and once in the chest, and his body was taken away by Mexicans, the remains being found next day burned to a crisp. Smith's body was also carried off, being found next day perforated with bullets and the skull crushed. One Mexican was killed and several wounded. The feeling among the Americans is at fever heat and a conflict may ensue between the two factions.

A SEVERE SNOW STORM.

London, January 20.—With the partial restoration of the telegraph wires prostrated by the storm in England, instances of persons being overwhelmed by the snow and frozen to death are reported from various districts. Railway trains in some cases had to be abandoned in the snow drifts, where only the funnel of the engine is visable. The damage done to the Dover pier by the fury of the sea amounts to £10,000. Solid masses of concretes were scooped out by the waves, and stones weighing more than a ton were washed away. The pier at South End, on the Thames, opposite the mouth of the Medway, was carried away by the ice, and a boat which was aiding in the rescue of persons on the pier was swamped and eight persons were drowned. The weather is now finer but colder.

TWO MORE BATTLES AT GEOK-TEPE.

General Skobeleff had another engagement with the Tekke-Turcomans on the night of the 15th inst. He telegraphs to St Petersburg that the Russians carried the enemy's positions forty yards from the fortress at Geok-Tepe. At 7 o'clock on the 16th the entire force of the Tekkes assaulted the Russian centre and left, and desperate fighting ensued along nearly the whole line. The Tekkes were finally repulsed with great slaughter and pursued over the ramparts of their own works. The Russian loss was 13 killed and 82 wounded. The Russians continue sapping and intrenching, but operations are difficult because the enemy outnumber them ten to one. The head of the sap is within 34 yards of the wall. On the 17th the Russians lost 4 killed and 18 wounded by sharpshooters.

FOUR POSTAL CLERKS AND AN EXPRESS MESSENGER BURNED IN THEIR CARS ON AN ERIE TRAIN.

At 12.40 o'clock Sunday morning the Atlantic Express train coming east on the Erie Railway was wrecked a few rods west of the way station, Tioga Centre, 241 miles west of New York and five miles west of Owego, and five men—four postal clerks and one express messenger—were burned to death in their cars. The baggage-master and eleven passengers were slightly hurt, and the engine-tender and six cars were burned.

A MURDERER LYNCHED.

San Francisco, January 18—Joseph Darroche, who shot and killed Thomas H. Trelvar, a few days ago, on account of a difficult concerning Trelvar's wife was captured six miles from Bodie on Sunday. His guilt was established at a preliminary hearing, and about one o'clock yesterday morning he was taken from jail to the scene of his crime and hanged in the presence of five hundred men.

MY GOOD WOMAN.

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.

Columbus, Ohio, January 18.—Mrs. Matilda Scott, her daughter and an adopted son, have been murdered at their home near Plain City, this state. Robert Garner, a negro, who gave information of the affair, has been arrested. Their brains had been beaten out with a heavy club. Garner tells contradictory stories,

TROUBLESOME CHILDREN

that are always wetting their beds ought not to be scolded and punished for what they cannot help. They need a medicine having a tonic effect on the kidneys and urinary organs. Such a medicine is Kidney-Wort. It has specific action. Do not fail to get it for them.

Mrs. Barhard, the wife a wealthy lumberman at Greenville, Mich., entered the house of the Rev. Mr. Curtiss, Baptist minister of Lapeer, Mich., Sunday evening, while the reverned gentleman was at church. She threw Mrs. Curtiss, an aged lady of 65, on the floor, poured gasoline on her clothing; and then set it on fire. Mrs. Curtiss was so horribly burned that she died in a few hours after. Mrs. Barnard is said by some to be insane from religious excitement. There are those who attribute her fiendish act to pure wickedness.

Bills have been introduced in the New York Legislature intended to enforce fairness in primary elections. This is a very desirable object, but it is probably unattainable. It has been tried in one or two counties of this State with unfavorable results. Rascality has grown grosser in the face of prevention. There is probably no method of making the primaries honest except to constantly reject their wicked work at the polls. Besides, it is very questionable what right the Legislature has to interfere.

At a recent bird show in Berlin, Germany, green canaries were exhibited. Others were red, light brown and gray. The variations of color had been caused by the daily use of cayenne pepper in their food. The pepper was at first given in small quantities, and the birds appeared to like it, but the feathers soon fell, giving them a moulting appearance. In a short time new feathers of divers colors sprouted. The variations were ascribed to the different qualities of the pepper and to the quantity given.

WHAT GREAT ARTISTS SAY.

From Madame La Blache, Prima Donna of her Majesty's Opera, and her already celebrated daughter, Nina.

Mendelssohn Piano Co., New York:

Gentlemen—I must say that all of your Upright Pianos upon which I have played are splendid. They have a solid, powerful tone, with a lovely singing quality, and the action is perfect. Hoping that you may live long to make such beautiful pianos, I am, dear sirs,

Yours truly,
La Blache,
Mme La Blache.

Both Turkey and Greece are now actually preparing for war. The Porte has re-engaged Baker Pasha and several English officers for the next two years, and a decree has been issued at Athens ordering the immediate formation of three battalions of infantry, one regiment of cavalry and one battalion of engineers. The present strength of the army is 65,000 men. Greece also intends to establish three large military depots at Pirœus, Chalcis and Missolonghi. War may probably be averted, however, as nearly all the powers have accepted in principle the Porte's proposal for a conference of Ambassadors at Constantinople, but Greece contends that the project is less acceptable than the arbitration scheme. In regard to the disputed line of frontier, it is now asserted that the Porte is willing to concede more than was awarded to Greece by the Berlin treaty, provided that in Epirus the line proposed by the Porte is accepted, and from other sources comes the statement that the powers now favor the retention of Janina and Metzova by Turkey.

FRENCH VESSEL SUNK.

London, January 20.—A French vessel has sunk off Great Yarmouth with a loss of twentyl ives. A brig has stranded at Gorleston with a loss of eight lives and a bark has been wrecked on the Suffolk coast with a loss of ten lives. By the explosion of a boiler at Dewsbury, York county, West Riding, eleven persons were killed and sixteen injured.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed at Public Sale, one mile west of Zion at the late residence of Joseph Stover, dec'd, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, '81

the following personal property, to wit; six head of work horses, 1 mare with foal, 1 two-year old colt, four milch cows, 1 two-year old heifer, 1 breeding sow, 1 large plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, platform spring wagon, top buggy, Bob sled, family sleigh, one Kirby Reaper, threshing machine with strap and straw carriers, 1 Wheeler No. 6 combined reaper and mower, with dropper and self-rake, good as new; 2 grain cradles, 2 corn planters, 1 lightning fodder cutter, grain drill, fanning mill, 1 set good single harness, 1 set double driving harness, plow gears, tug harness, breechbands, cruppers, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, fly-nets, hay fork, rope and pulleys, 1 double land roller, wire horse rake, wheel cultivator, shovel plows, plows, harrows, hay ladders, and many other farm implements. Also a lot of household goods. 1 bureau, large secretary, 8-day clock, 2 cupboards, oriental coal stove with pipe, large copper kettle, meat cutter, lard press, a lot of carpenter tools, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, a. m., when a reasonable credit will be given.

ISAAC STOVER,
S. A. STOVER,
Administrators.

27jan.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of the F. M. F. Ins. Company of Centre County, Pa

Centre Hall, January 10, 1881.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter the twenty-third annual statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

Assets.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$31,876.24
Paid on same		$741.05
Received amt. due Company from the Est. of Gen. Geo. Buchanan		$400.00
To which add tax	$3,248.63	
Less off for collection	162.40	$3,086.23
Cash in the treasury		$549.25
Making the total available assets of the past year		$34,670.67

Expenses,

Compensation of Directors	$153.94
Salary of Sec'y	100.00
Salary of Treas.	50.00
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	80.87
Election board	5.00
Balance due Mrs. Conly	16.00
Balance due W. J. Jackson	200.00
Balance due Geo. Kustoborder	63.00
David Keller on barn	940.00
Saml. Vantries on barn and grain	1,260.00
Geo. Swabon farm implements and grain	966.00
D. M. Shivery, small fire	4.40
C. Luse smith shop, small fire	10.00
Wm. J. Thompson's interest	19.77
Samuel Gramly's interest	7.50
J. H. Musser's interest	7.28
	$3,884.26
Total accruing assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses	$30,786.41
To which add notes of 1876, 7, 8 and 9	$107,578.69
	$138,365.10
Minus cash premiums, carpenters risks, cancellations and tax on notes	$13,284.09
Making the total available assets of the company this day	$125,081.01
Face value of premium notes in force	$135,525.78
Risks and insurances taken the past year	$369,987.60
Risks and insurances in force of 1876, 7, 8 and 9	$1,242,602.05
Making the risks of company this day	$1,612,589 65
Amt. outstanding	$1,178 94

At an election held the same day the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year: J W. Krumrine, H. C. Campbell, Henry Keller, Joseph Baker, Fred Kurtz, John Rishel, Maj. J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, H. E. Duck, J. H. Musser, Samuel Gramly, H. G. Royer Whereupon the board organized and elected the following officers;

President—Henry Keller.
Vice President—S. J. Herring.
Secretary—D. F. Luse.
Treasurer—Wm. Wolf.

D. F. Luse, Henry Keller,
13 jan 3t Secretary. President.

HOUSE AND LOT AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale a HOUSE AND LOT situate in Centre Hall. Besides house there is a two-story furniture shop, stable and other necessary outbuildings erected on the lot. The buildings are all nearly new. This property is a desirable one, being favorably located. Any one wishing to purchase a good home will do well by calling. Terms reasonable.

Ezra Krumbine.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Samuel Wilson, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Centre county, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to deceased to come forward and make prompt payment, and those having claims against deceased to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH CROTZER,
Centre Hall, Pa.
13jan 6t. Adm'r.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., 5 Beekman Street, N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. Wilson, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

Big pay. Light work. Steady employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. Byrn, 49 Nassau Street, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.

My daughter says, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.—*Utica Herald.*

DIED.

Jan. 13th, near Centre Hall, Adam Luther Boop, infant son of Nathaniel Boop, aged 1 year, 7 months and 14 days.

—o—

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1, 1 00, No 2, 90, No 3, 70
Rye, 70c
Corn, ears, per bu. 37 c.
Corn old. 45c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50 to 65c.
Cloverseed, 6c to 7c per lb
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 25c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 22c.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

UNSEATED LAND APPEAL.

Appeals will be held in the Commissioners office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., for the purpose of adjusting the assessed value of unseated lands as follows:

Tuesday, Feb. 1st for the townships of Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter, Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon and Patton.

Wednesday Feb. 2nd for the townships of Benner, Spring, Walker, Marion, Howard, Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth and Taylor. Thursday Feb. 3d for the township of Rush. Friday Feb. 4th for the townships of Snow Shoe, Burnside and Curtin. All persons interested take notice.

Andrew Gregg,
George Swab,
Jacob Dunkle,
County Commissioners.

Henry Bech
Clerk.

jan. 13 3t.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob M. Treaster, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

REBECCA TREASTER,
R. B. TREASTER.
dec23 6t. Adm'rs.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sess

RELIGOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

The Brazilian senate has passed a bill making Protestants eligible to seats in the chambers.

The Baptist mission in Germany reports 134 churches, 26,656 members, 1,497 stations and 11,813 Sunday-school scholars. The churches raised $65,000 last year for church purposes.

The Parker Memorial hall, Boston, erected to commemorate Theodore Parker, has been sold for $75,000, and the society which has been worshiping in it ceases to hold regular services after March 1.

The Rev. J. D. McMillan has been commissioned superintendent of Presbyterian missions for Utah and Montana. He was formerly a missionary to the Mormons, and was publicly cursed by Brigham Young and his twelve apostles.

Statistics of the Congregational churches and ministry just published show that 105 churches have been formed the past year, 205 ministers ordained or installed, seventy pastors dismissed, forty-seven married and seventy-six deceased.

The committee appointed by the Advent Christian association to arrange for the holding of a general conference of believers in the personal speedy advent of Christ, after extensive correspondence, recommend the postponement of the conference till warm weather.

There are nine Methodist bodies in Great Britain, with a total of 4,087 ministers. The Wesleyans have 409,530 members, the Primitives 182,691, the Free Methodists 79,477, the New Connectionists 28,850, the Bible Christians 21,292, the Irish Wesleyans 25,186, the Reform Union 7,798.

The Rev. E. P. Hammond, the evangelist, has been holding revival meetings in Manitoba, Britain and America. He has preached at Winnipeg, Emerson and three other places, often in the open air, with the thermometer twentyfive degrees below zero, and it is estimated that there have been not less than 1,000 conversions.

The *Christian at Work* publishes opinions from a number of prominent ministers on the subject of miracles. Presidents Campbell, President McCosh, President Robinson, Dr. Crosby and Dr. William H. Green believe that the age of miracles is passed, and see no evidence of miracles since the time of the apostles. Dr. J. A. Gordon, of Boston, believes in miracles, past, present and future, and Drs. Curry, Ormiston and others hold that miracles are still possible though not probable.

What Diphtheria Is.

Dr. James M. Kerr, of Pittsburg, has published an article on the cause and cure of diphtheria which is attracting wide attention. He declares that the disease is not a result of sewer-gas. He says it is local in its first stage, and constitutional in the next, as a result of blood poisoning, and recommends treatment of a simple and effective kind. So effective is this treatment that out of forty cases he has lost but one, and that one through the negligence of the patient's attendants in regard to diet. The false membrane to the throat attendant upon the disease can be removed by local applications. For this a rather powerful lotion of hydrochloric acid and glycerine is recommended. But the moment the membrame forms the patient is threatened with another and far more dangerous malady. While this process is going on in the tonsils a virulent poison is distilled in the neighborhood, a very small portion of which, if it passes into the stomach, produces acute gastritis and thus poisons the blood. The system becomes much depressed, the action of the heart and brain is lowered, ordinarily to the verge and sometimes to the worst condition of paralysis, and the patient dies, not, as is supposed, from asphyxia, but from the presence of virulent poison in the blood. After removing the false membrane Dr. Kerr puts into the stomach a simple chemical preparation, containing magnesia, to combine and neutralize the diphtheretic poisons and gently remove them through the proper channels. Meantime he supports the patient with nutricious, non-irritant food until the crisis arrives, when wine, or, if necessary, whisky and brandy are copiously used to aid in throwing off the clutch that threatens to choke the life out of the heart and brain. This of the disease in its commonest form. Malignant diphtheria is incurable.

A reporter of the *Eagle* has interviewed a number of eminent Brooklyn physicians, and is glad to learn that something like unanimity has at length begun to prevail as to the main characteristics of the disorder. He finds that the sewer-gas theory has been abandoned. The dangerous pneumonia attending the disease is attributed to blood poisoning. The system is inoculated by some specific virus, whether bacteria or something else, whose tendency is to promote putrefaction of the tissues, they do not profess to know. The mode of treatment, therefore, has become more nearly uniform. The parts first and most tangibly affected, namely, the throat, fauces and nares, are locally treated, either by external application or by washes laid on with a brush, to destroy the false membrane. How the poison is introduced from the throat into the system, if, indeed, it is, there is a difference of opinion; but one of the best authorities interviewed, Dr. Childs, who had great experience in the matter, gives it as his opinion that Dr. Kerr has hit upon an accurate solution of the process, and that the course of treatment recommended by him seems very plausible. It differs in essentials in no way from that suggested by the Brooklyn doctors, namely, to check the membraneous growth with strong antiseptics, to administer antidotes to the poison in the stomach and remove it naturally, and by tonics and stimulants to fortify the system and assist it to throw off the poison that has already found its way into the circulation.

A Dead Letter Incident.

A very amusing incident recently occurred at the dead letter office. A lady ordered a set of false teeth from a dentist in Harrisburg, Pa., and directed them to be sent by mail. She waited several weeks for their arrival, and, as they did not come, she wrote to the dentist to know the cause of the delay. He informed her that he had mailed them soon after they were ordered, as instructed. The lady went to the dead letter office to inquire if anything had been heard of a package addressed to her As she was very modest, she did not like to give the name of the article contained in the package. But upon being informed that in order to recover the lost package she must describe its contents, she did as requested; and imagine her surprise when Superintendent Dallas handed her a mutilated box containing the fragments of what were once a set of teeth. The pouch in which the package was mailed had been run over by a train of cars, which separated every tooth from the plate.—*Washington Herald.*

A Good Country for Fat Men.

The Spartans of old showed no mercy to fat humanity. They paid much attention to the rearing of men. They took charge of the firmness and looseness of men's flesh, and regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful in a free state to any citizen to extend his body. Those who dared to grow too soft or too fat for military exercise and the service of Sparta were soundly whipped. In one particular instance, that of Nauchis, the son of Polybius, the offender was brought before the Ephori and a meeting of the whole people of Sparta, at which his unlawful fatness was exposed, and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass and give up his culpable mode of living, which was declared unworthy of a Spartan.

The British Ministry.

The members who ex-officio constitute the cabinet are the prime minister (or first lord of the treasury), the lord high chancellor, the lord president of the council, the lord privy seal, the chancellor of the exchequer, the secretary of state for foreign affairs, the secretary of state for home department, the secretary of state for colonies, the secretary of state for war, the secretary of state for India, the first lord of the admiralty, the president of the board of trade, and sometimes the chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, the first commissioner of works, the president of the local government board, the postmaster general and the chief secretary for Ireland

TIMELY TOPICS.

The salaries of the officials and employees of the government in Washington amount to more than $6,000,000 per annum. The regular payment of $500,000 per month ought to make local trade in Washington lively.

Statistics show the number of Jews in the United States to be near 250,000, of whom 13,000 belong to 278 congregations. Property in real estate, hospitals, cemeteries and synagogues is valued at $7,000,000. Most of them live in large cities.

The Washington hotels are making great preparations for reaping golden harvests at the inauguration. They decline now to engage rooms for a few days at that time, as they propose to pack every available room with cots beds, and thus to quarter half a dozen guests in an ordinary single room. A large number of private houses have been engaged by the hotels as colonies for surplus guests. The visiting organizations will be quartered in halls.

The prevalence of crime and outlawry at St. Louis, coupled with the inefficiency of the police, has stimulated a boot and shoe firm in that city to a singular stroke of enterprise. In an advertisement published in one of the local papers the firm offers to present to the first police officer who effects the capture of a thief, footpad, garroter or burglar in the act of robbing a citizen, a pair of their "famous $7.50 police regulation shoes," and $5 additional in cash if he succeeds in wounding, bruising, maiming or killing said malefactor.

Malarial diseases have never been so general and so fatal in this country as they have during the past few months. Diphtheria, typhoid fever, scarlet fever and other serious maladies, directly or indirectly attributable to malarious causes, have been fearfully prevalent in the East and the West for some months. Writes a New York correspondent: "Malaria is becoming the terror of New York and all the surroundings. In the city the poison comes from defective sewerage, while the country suffers from railway embankments and other impediments to free outflow."

A dairying company of London has lately established a laboratory at which samples of milk received from farmers are subjected to chemical analysis. Prizes have been offered by the company, which are to be given to those farmers whose milk supply stands highest in quality during a stated period of time. The samples of milk are carefully examined by the company's analyst, whose analysis and reports will decide the competition for the prizes. It is expected that much valuable information respecting methods for producing the richest possible milk will be secured in this way.

"Secretary Schurz," says the Washington correspondent of the Hartford (Conn.) *Times*, "as soon as he retires from the cabinet, will publish a book. He has been engaged on it, at intervals, for several years. It will be a sort of politico historical novel, in which he will make certain of his actors say what he thinks about some public men and public affairs. The book will be 'Endymion' like, though it will hardly create such a sensation as Disraeli's. Still, if Mr. Schurz will tell all he knows about public matters, his novel will kick up a terrible row in some quarters at least, and would be very interesting reading to many about here."

Frederick Godenstedt, a leading German poet, who visited the United States last year, has been lecturing in Germany upon the impressions received by him in his tour of America. He says that the American citizen, while loving his country at large, has little or none of the local patriotism that abounds in other lands. He compares the American people to a victorious army marching rapidly forward on the road of progress, with every sense alert and every energy at command. In the future he thinks America will accomplish great things in the domain of creative art. Young Americans are working well and giving tokens of great promise in the ancient art centers of Europe.

Though ocean cables are of recent origin, such have been the improvements in construction and general facilities that the cost has been greatly reduced. The Shimans Brothers, of London, have contracted with Jay Gould's company for the laying of two telegraphic cables from the west coast of Cornwall to Whitehead, Nova Scotia, touching the island of Gable. They are to be under the control of a company of citizens of the United States and work in connection with the American Union lines. The capital stock of the Anglo-American company amounts to $35,000,000; that of the French company to $15,000,000, and that of the Direct Cable company to $10,000,000.

In speaking of the adaptability of various sections of the United States for goat raising, many people appear to have an idea that Angora and Cashmere goats are identical. They are as distinct as the Merino is from the Leicester sheep. The Cashmere is valued for the production of a small quantity of extremely fine wool, which grows at the roots of the long, coarse hair, with which the animal is covered, while the great value of the Angora is found in the high quality of its fleece, sometimes called mohair. Cashmeres are found on the slopes of the Himalayas and in the valley of the Thibet and Cashmere. Angoras came originally from the neighborhood of Angora, in Asia Minor.

Mr. Fawcett, the blind postmaster general, has been one of the busiest members of the British government during the last eight months. He has four reforms now in process—the penny saving stamp, the small parcels of consols, the sixpenny telegram and the parcels post. The measure for bringing about cheap telegraphy will be ready to lay before parliament at its meeting. Before the end of the coming session, it is probable that the arrangement for a uniform parcels post will be ready for parliamentary approval. But these great reforms do not cover the whole of Mr. Fawcett's programme. Some of the departmental changes which he has made will have no small effect in producing economy and enforcing expedition. Mr. Fawcett found that the work of producing telegraphic instruments was done by private firms. It was represented to him that a saving might be effected by the government taking this work into its own hands. Upon this hint he has acted. He has bought the business of the agent for the Wheatstone instruments. Some thousands have been paid in compensation, and henceforth the postoffice will make its own instruments.

An Irate Artist.

There is a story told of a passionate old Spanish artist named Alonzo Cano. He had lived many years, which he had devoted to his art, and was passionate as well as old. A judge came to him one day, and gave him an order for a figure in little of his patron saint. Cano made a beautiful statuette, and charged the judge a hundred doubloons.

"A hundred doubloons," said the judge, "for work that has occupied you less than twenty days; and I, chancery judge, as I am, only receive one poor doubloon a day for my services."

"Twenty days," said Cano, dashing the statuette to pieces at the judge's feet. "It has taken me fifty years of uninterrmittent study to learn to make that figure."

The frightened judge left the artist's workshop as quickly as he could, for Alonzo Cano was a rough man in his wrath, and was said to have murdered his wife. It was this same Cano who, on his death bed, refused to take the crucifix from the priest on account of bad workmanship.

What One Thousand Ewes Brought.

Judge Davenport, of Montana Territory, purchased 1,000 ewes, which cost him about $3,000. He put these in charge of a young man who was to take them on to a range, take all the care of them, pay all the expenses of the band, and to receive as his share one-half of the wool produced, and one-half of the increase of the flock. At the end of four years a settlement was to be made, and Judge Davenport was then to receive back 1,000 of the best ewes which the band contained. When the settlement was made Judge Davenport had received for his share of the proceeds of the wool $6,500, and for his share of the increase $8,000. The profits on the investment of $3,000 for four years were $14,500, or 120½ per cent. per annum.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Give your stock plenty of bedding.

Keep farm accounts during the year 1881.

Industry and economy lead to prosperity.

Good shelter for stock is cheaper than fodder.

Don't fail to institute improvements this year.

Always give the soil the first meal. If it is well fed with manure it will feed all else—plants, animals and men.

Add a little wood ashes to the flower pots of favorites, and see how quickly it will nourish and improve the growth.

Cornstalks contain more potash than any other fodder fed to cows.

The comb of a fowl is a sure indication of the state of its health. If it loses its bright, rich color it is diseased in some way, and as the disease approaches its worst stages the comb turns black.

A piece of beef is much more tender and juicy when the animal has been fed on roots than beef made where no roots are fed.

A large per cent. of food given to pigs is wasted when uncooked. Pigs will not assimilate raw food like older animals, and they can only be fed economically by first cooking their feed.

All feeders who have studied the habits of the animals they feed, have discerned that they take special note of time, and are disappointed if the time is delayed only a few minutes.

A French writer recommends a novel mode of enriching and promoting the growth especially of geraniums. Namely, watering the plants with a solution of 150 grains of glue in about two gallons of water.

Professor Roberts says that fifty bushels of wood ashes per acre increased the yield of grass in a certain location more than any other manure, while ground bone improved the clover.

Exposure to cold rains is very injurious to fowls. A few hours under the rigors of a storm of snow or sleet will put them back for days and sometimes weeks in laying, besides the danger of their getting cold or becoming croupy.

Hanging floral decorations in pots or baskets should be placed where they can have an abundance of light and sunshine, and not near the stove or register. If the light comes from one side, the basket ought to be turned every day.

When the orchard is young it is best to cultivate thoroughly, and hoed crops, like potatoes, roots, etc., can be grown as a present pay for the trouble, but as the trees get older and shade the ground, nothing else but fruit should be expected from the orchard.

Pumpkins are an excellent food for cattle, but if fed to milk cows great care should be exercised that the animals do not eat too many seeds, the best plan being to remove the seeds when cutting them up. The seeds have a diuretic effect, thus lessening the flow of milk.

Last spring J. N. Marden, of Baltimore, Md., tried the experiment of keeping the frost away from 2,500 of his pear trees by building fires around them on severe nights. His orchard contains 15,000 trees, and those treated as above described yielded fruit that sold for more than $6,000, while the balance of the orchard produced comparatively little.

Household Hints.

The following is said to be a remedy for rheumatism: Four ounces of saltpeter in one pint of alcohol; shake well and bathe the parts affected; wetting red flannel with it, lay it on. It does not cure, but takes away the redness, reduces the swelling, and relieves the torment and agony.

Beef omelet, which is good for breakfast or tea, is made of one pound of chopped beef, two well-beaten eggs, three soda crackers rolled fine, three or four tablespoonfuls of milk or cream. Season to your taste with pepper, salt and sage. Make this into a roll, cover it loosely with a well-buttered cloth and bake half an hour in a basin with a little water in it. When cold, cut it into thin slices.

A little English work, "Sleep and how to obtain it," says that insomnia is not so dangerous as commonly supposed, for the author knows an eminent man of letters who has suffered from it for many years without injury. When a man begins to dream of his work he may know that he is under too great a mental strain. The author's plan of inducing sleep is to reckon up friends and acquaintances whose name begins with a certain letter.

Cabbage salad may be made with hard-boiled eggs chopped, or with raw eggs beaten into the dressing; for one small head, or half of a good-sized one, use three eggs, beat them till they are light, then add six tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of made mustard, a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Cook this dressing until it begins to thicken; when it is cold pour it over the chopped cabbage. When boiled eggs are used, chop the whites of the eggs with the cabbage, and after rubbing the yolks till they are fine stir them in to the dressing. When the eggs are cooked, the rest of the dressing does not need cooking.

First Stock in the United States.

The following account of the first importation of stock into the United States is taken from the columns of the *Irish Farmer's Gazette*. In 1610 four cows and a bull were after a long and dangerous passage by sailing vessel landed in Virginia from Ireland. These were the first domestic cattle seen in America. In 1625 eighteen ewes and two rams were introduced as a novelty into New York by the Dutch West India company. The first horses landed in any part of North America were carried over to Florida by Cabeceo de Vaca in 1537; they all perished. The wild horses found on the plains of Texas and the Western prairie are probably descendants of the fine Spanish horses abandoned by De Soto. In 1625 part of the trade of the Dutch West India company was the carrying of horses from Flanders to New York, and that year six mares and a horse were safely transported from France to America. The London company were the first exporters of swine from Britain to America; and in the year 1621 they carried on their vessels no less than eighty-four, which, were all, on landing, allowed to roam at large, and feed and fatten on the mast, which was very abundant in the woods. They increased so fast that in 1627 the colony was in danger of being overrun with them; but the Indians acquiring a taste for fresh pork, and the novelty of hunting hogs, that calamity was averted. So important was it considered that the cattle, horses and sheep introduced into the infant colony should be preserved and allowed to increase, that the governor issued an order prohibiting the killing of domestic animals of any kind, on pain of death to the principal, and to the aider, abettor or accessory. In 1739 horned cattle, horses and sheep had increased to 30,000. In 1879 there were 40,000,000 sheep, 30,000,000 cattle, of which over 12,000,000 were milch cows, 15,000,000 horses, 2,000,000 mules and 30,000,000 swine in the United States.

Rules of the House.

At an Oil City hotel boards a father and son. The latter has been in the habit of staying out later than his father liked, and one day the latter said. "My son, the rule of this room hereafter is that every person must be in before ten o'clock, or else remain outside."

"Yes, sir," said the obedient son.

A night or two afterward the father was detained by his business until nearly eleven o'clock, and, on reaching his room, found the inside bolt drawn. He knocked and was soon answered with: "Who's there?"

"Your father; get up and let me in."

"See here, the rule of this room is that every person must be in before ten o'clock, or stay outside. Now don't make any more disturbance about it."

The father slept in another room that night.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Quite a Curiosity

A man in McDonald county, Missouri, has a natural kaleidoscope. It is a dark green stone, nearly transparent, about the size of a turkey's egg and nearly that shape and somewhat rough. By holding it to the light and looking through it a magnificent views of scenery can be obtained—Indians chasing buffalo, moving caravans of camels, fields of waving grass, mountain scenery, cities and villages, vast stretches of prairie, etc. It was found in Buffalo creek, near the home of its owner.

There are 5 773 postoffices in the dominion of Canada.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Women of Calcutta.

The women of Calcutta are, as a rule, very beautiful, in so far as we can, reconcile beauty with the olive complexion, but fade rapidly after reaching the age of maturity. It is not infrequent that we see women at the age of twenty-five with furrowed jowl and crow's feet visibly encroaching the corners of her large, lustrous black eyes; and at the age of thirty many have a decided stoop and decrepit gait, as if old age had laid his vandal hand heavily upon their shoulders. The decline is rapid, and within the space of five years we behold a form, whereon beauty had loved to sit enthroned, now ravished by the merciless grip of decay. Not old age, however, for this early decline is due to two causes: the very early and tender age at which nuptials are performed and the destructive influences of the climate. Barring that relic of barbarianism, the nose-ring, there is no creature more comely, more lovable, than a "Mem Sahib" of Bengal between the ages of twelve and eighteen. Cleanliness is their constant care, which is a virtue to begin with. A figure somewhat below the medium height, and unhampered by corset or weighty skirt, arrayed in a loose-flowing robe of white. The upper portion of the body is encased in a sleeveless jacket, generally of some brilliant color, and tastefully worked with silk or gold and silver thread. The arm is bare from shoulder to wrist, save a goodly portion of the wrist, which is encircled by many bands of either silver or gold. These ladies, in the matter of stockings, are not desultory, as they wear no shoes, and consequently no stockings, and no act of impropriety to ignore stockings as they always do. The luxuriant black tresses are parted at the forehead and combed in thick folds behind the ears, which are pierced in many places, and studded thickly with jewelry, and fall in close braids over the shoulders. No ornaments are worn in the hair, nor do they aspire to disfigure the noblest part of the human countenance, the features, by plastering the hair over it in meaningless frizzes, which, if intended to represent water-marks on an old hulk, are eminently successful. Their features are regular and delicately chiseled, but too often the nose is disfigured by pearls and the wire-like ring of gold that hangs from the nostril, large enough to swing a canary. The large and tenderly expressive eye (anumbrated by long, draping lashes); the handsome mouth, when wreathed in smiles, exposes a double row of perfect teeth. No better study for him who would "limn the human form divine."

Fashion Matters.

Black net veils with polka dots of chenille are worn on the street, says the *Bazar*. The largest dots are objectionable, as they obstruct the view, and the tiniest dots dazzle the eyes; those with medium dots are most comfortable as well as becoming. The gauze veils for warmth are of the narrow gauze or grenadine, with an inch-wide border. They are worn crossed back of the head and tied under the chin, and are most used in gray and green shades.

New pocket-handkerchiefs of sheer linen lawn have the initial in hemstitching, usually in block patterns. The hems are either very narrow or else of medium width.

Hoods are appended to every article of dress whereon it is possible to hang them. Small flat hoods, real or simulated, are to be seen upon dresses designed especially for indoor wear, and strangest eccentricity of all hoods are now attached to night dresses, but as all the old styles are revived these are not so senseless as they at first appear, for as they are tolerably large they can readily be made to serve the purpose of the old-fashioned nightcaps now scoffed as by the majority of people, but prized by the few remaining grandmothers of the present generation.

Bonnet crowns of copper-colored plush are made very effective by amber beaded appliques.

Wool or silk stockings are most used at this season. For wool stockings, solid colors are preferred in olive, dark garnet or peacock blue. These are either ribbed or else perfectly plain, or perhaps wrought lightly on each side with silk of a contrasting color.

Very elegant toilets are made with the full draped polonaise open in front over the long Continental waistcoat.

The old-fashioned side combs now in vogue are set with brilliants, inlaid with plaques of silver or gold, or handpainted in minute bits of flower clusters and covered with a glaze of faience or thin vitrification.

Spiked jet fringes are among the richest trimmings of the season, and there are ball fringes of jet, with each strand of the fringe finished with a spike or a jet ball, and these balls are so large that they click like castanets when struck together by the motion of the wearer.

Source of Thunder Showers.

In order to convey a more definite idea of our theory we will choose a certain locality which may serve the purpose of a diagram to our demonstration, and this diagram shall be the region of West river. This river takes its rise among the forests near the summit of the Green mountains, at a height of some 2,000 feet above the level of the sea, and, flowing southerly forty or fifty miles, empties into the Connecticut river about two miles north from the southern boundery of the State.

During a hot summer day the sides of the deep valley of this river reek with intense heat, and cause a flow of moist air upward toward the summit of the mountain region, from the valley of the Connecticut, and also from the sea. This moist air, meeting with the general current from the southwest, piles up an immense mass of cumulous cloud of many square miles in extent. So long as the intense heat prevails this cloud increases in size, grows blacker with its dense vapor, and casts a gloomy, lurid glare over the face of nature, darker than that of any eclipse. The vapor, pushed by the ascending currents of heated air, attains a great height above the sea, where the temperature is very low. But finally, at that hour of the afternoon when the heat begins to decline, the accumulated vapors, no longer augmented or sustained by heated air from the valleys below, fall in rain.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Rose of Jericho.

At the last meeting of the Royal Botanic society, Professor Bentley called attention to the peculiar properties of the so-called Rose of Jericho, pointing out that during the dry season it becomes coiled up into a ball, and is blown about the dry, sandy deserts of Egypt and Syria for many months; but at the first shower of rain its leaves expand, and it becomes apparently revivified as if its life were renewed. If placed in water, or in moist sand or earth, it opens out in a similar manner; and it is so sensitive to moisture that it indicates by similar changes in its leaves the presence or absence of moisture in the atmosphere, and thus acts as a natural vegetable hygrometer, in the same way as a bunch of seaweed will become hard and dry in fine weather, and soft and leathery in damp or rainy weather. In this case it is the salt which is present in the leaves that is acted on; and it is quite possible that a similar explanation of the phenomenon in the case of the Rose of Jericho might be found if the plant were subjected to careful analysis. As the first Rose of Jericho was brought to England as long ago as 1507, it is time that the cause of its curious properties was discovered. The rose has been called a vegetable barometer; but this is evidently incorrect, as it is influenced by the hygrometric and not the barometric state of the atmosphere.

Mad Dogs

A writer on "Modern Cynolatry" in the *Journal of Science* gives the following startling figures of mad dogs: Taking the official statistics of hydrophobia in England and Wales he finds the number of cases, or, in other words, of deaths, for the eleven years—1866 to 1876 inclusive—is given at 357, or on an average thirty-five yearly. Now, as the population of South Britain does not greatly exceed 25,000,000, we have here one person done to death out of every 700,000. During the past year no fewer than 103 persons were bitten by mad dogs in Paris and its suburbs. Of these thirty are known to have died of hydrophobia. If the population of the French capital is estimated at 2,000,000 this gives a death-rate of four in 66,000. Five hundred dogs and a score of mad cats were destroyed in the course of the year by the police in the "fourriere," and the result has been a reduction in the number of persons bitten and of the hydrophobin death-rate.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Eastern and Middle States.

Some weeks ago Sir John Astley issued a wager of $50,000 that he could name two English pedestrians who could defeat any two men in America at a six days' encounter in the go-as-you-please and legitimate square heel-and-toe walking. He named Charles Rowell for the go-as-you-please match and Harry Vaughn for the heel-and-toe contest. The wager has been accepted by Daniel O'Leary, who names himself as the contestant in the walking match with Vaughn, reserving the right to select from the contestants in the contest for the O'Leary international belt the man whom he considers the best fitted to cope with Rowell.

Considerable stir has been caused in New York financial circles by the official announcement of the consolidation of the Western Union Telegraph company with the American Union Telegraph company.

Alexander Hyde, of Lee, Mass., a member of the Massachusetts legislature, dropped dead from heart disease in front of the State house in Boston.

A shocking crime is reported from Peterboro, N. H., where "Hatch" Walsh, age forty, and his wife were found lying in the snow with their throats cut. The woman was dead and the man died in a few moments. A razor was found in the house, and it is supposed that the double crime was committed by Walsh.

Conrad Meyer, senior member of the firm of Conrad Meyer & Sons, of Philadelphia, who is believed to have been the oldest manufacturer of pianos in the United States, died a few evenings ago in that city, in his eighty-eighth year.

In the Maine legislature the majority reports of the committee on gubernatorial votes, declaring Plaisted to be elected governor, were adopted.

The population of New Jersey, according to the schedules returned from the census office, is 1,130,892.

The New York mercantile agency of R. G. Dun & Co., in their annual circular give the number of failures in the United States in 1880 as 4,735, with total liabilities of $65,752,000. In 1979 the failures numbered 6,658, with $34,140,000 of liabilities.

General Grant has been unanimously elected president of the New York World's Fair commission.

Governor Plaisted in his inaugural address to the Maine legislature advocates the abolition of imprisonment for debt.

Two men were killed and a third was dangerously injured by an explosion in a celluloid factory at Newburyport, Mass. The business had been removed from Newark, N. J., where an explosion also occurred some time ago.

The body of James Hamilton, of Greensboro, Pa., was cremated a few days since in the Washington (Pa.) furnace.

Warren Longmore, aged nine years, who was found guilty of manslaughter in causing the death of Freeman Wright, eight years of age, at Pembroke, Me., last October, was sentenced to the State reform school during his minority. Longmore first shot his victim and was discovered in the act of digging his grave. While doing so, Wright showed signs of life, when Longmore struck him on the head several times with the spade with which he was at work. The case attracted considerable attention on account of the youth of Longmore and his victim.

Edward Reinhardt was hanged at Staten Island, N. Y., for the murder of his wife in July, 1878. He made no confession of his guilt and walked coolly to the gallows, showing no signs of weakness. The remains of his wife were found in a barrel, and at the time of the murder Reinhardt was living with another wife.

Rev. Edward Cowley, of the New York Shepherd's Fold, sentenced a year ago to imprisonment on Blackwell's Island, for starving the children under his control has been released, his term of confinement having expired.

It is estimated that 6 493 men and boys and nearly 2,000 horses are engaged in the Hudson river ice harvest this season, and that about 2,500,000 tons will be stored, the largest crop ever gathered.

The New York cotton exchange has adopte a resolution condemning the recent consolidation of the telegraph companies, and has appointed a committee to confer with other exchanges for the purpose of obtaining independent telegraph facilities.

L. Garthwait, an employee of Robbins' Torpedo company, lowered a torpedo made of nitro-glycerine into a well near Rixford, Pa., when the well made a sudden flow, throwing the torpedo into the air. He caught it in his arms, and on the rebound the hazardous compound exploded, blowing the man to pieces.

Frank Walsh, a notorious burglar sentenced to twenty years' confinement in Sing Sing prison from Brooklyn, in company with two other convicts made a desperate attempt to escape by rushing suddenly through an open gateway and jumping down upon the frozen Hudson. A prison guard put his carbine to his shoulder and ordered the fleeing prisoners to return. Two obeyed, but Walsh kept on, when the guard fired and the convict fell dead.

Western and Southern States.

The newly-elected governors of Illinois, Indiana and Missouri have been inaugurated. Governor Cullom is the first governor elected in Illinois to be his own successor.

At East St. Louis, Ill., Mary Stock, a young girl, stooped to kiss the corpse of her cousin, Maggie Stock, as it was about being placed in the hearse, when she fell dead. The funeral was postponed and the two girls were buried together.

The store of J. P. Andrews & Co., at Climax, Mich., was blown to pieces by the explosion of 100 pounds of powder, and twelve persons were injured, four so badly that they were not expected to recover.

At Lake Providence, La., one Jim Brown murdered City Marshal McGuire and was lodged in jail. At night a crowd of men proceeded to the jail, took out Brown and hanged him.

The California legislature has elected General Miller, a Republican, and the Nevada legislature Mr. Fair, the bonanza king, a Democrat, to the United States Senate.

Three men lost their lives by the explosion of the boiler in the Union flouring mills, Detroit, Mich., and a fourth man was severely injured. The building in which the boiler was situated was completely wrecked.

The dwelling of Timothy Cavan, on his farm near Gaithersburg, Md., was destroyed by fire, and Mr. Cavan's sons, Francis and Denis, ages eleven and thirteen, and an employee named John Falby, about forty-five years of age, were burned to death.

A passenger car attached to a train at Mitchell, Ill., was ditched, and a dozen or more passengers were more or less seriously hurt.

A married daughter of Faris Dalton, an aged citizen of Washington county, Ind., died recently. Before lowering the body into the grave the undertaker removed the coffin lid and asked the friends to take their last look at the dead. Mr. Dalton cast an agonized look upon the face of his daughter and fell dead beside the coffin.

The death of Thomas W. Ligon, ex-governor of Maryland, took place a few days ago at his residence near Ellicott City, Md., in his seventy-first year.

Christopher Walraven was shot and killed at Straitsville, Ohio, by his father, an ex-soldier, who was going through the manual of arms with an old musket at the request of the son, when the weapon was accidentally discharged.

Near Oshkosh, Wis., the house and barn of a wealthy German farmer named Viskow were discovered by neighbors to be on fire, and on investigation the buildings were found to have been locked. Viskow's daughter was found lying near the gate bleeding, with two large gashes in her head, and her clothes partly burned. After the fire was extinguished the body of Mrs. Viskow was found. Enough remained to show that her throat had been cut from ear to ear. Suspicion had been fastened on Mr. Viskow, but his body was afterward discovered in the ruins of the barn buried to a crisp. The family had lived unhappily, and it is thought that Viskow had attempted to kill his wife and daughter and then fired the premises, meeting his own death in the flames. The daughter was fatally injured.

A cabin in the mountains near Georgetown, Col., occupied by William M. and Knox Pinkard, of New Orleans, and a colored servant was swept away by a snow-slide.

Henry Puckett, while engaged in uncoupling a car at Richmond, Va., slipped and fell under the engine-tender, which passed over both legs, crushing them terribly and causing death in half an hour. Joshua, his brother, was killed some years ago by the explosion of an engine, and Laura Puckett, daughter of Joshua, has had a leg cut off by a shifting engine in the Danville railroad shop yards.

Twenty-two of the principal business houses in Durham, N. C., have been destroyed by fire, this being the third destructive conflagration in that place since December 1.

A dispatch from Wolt Point Indian agency, Montana, reports that Sitting Bull is willing to surrender with all his people, but that he is too destitute to move one way or another.

Snow-slides sweeping down the steep Wahsatach mountains in Utah have caused great destruction of life and property. Huge avalanches of snow crushed down the mountain side, sweeping away dwellings, railroad sheds and ore-houses and killing twelve persons.

Cal Huey was hanged at Osceola, Ark., for the murder and robbery of John Broadway in 1879.

A party of about forty Indians attacked the stage coach running from Mesilla, New Mexico, to Fort Cummings, killing the driver, three male and one female passenger.

From Washington.

At a meeting of the Senate committee on military affairs Senator Logan called up the bill to place General Grant upon the retired list, with the rank and full pay of general of the army, and authorizing the President to assign him to active duty in case of emergency. After a warm discussion its further consideration was postponed until the next meeting.

Superintendent of the Census Walker makes the calculation that the population of the United States in 1890 will be about 64,467,000.

The inaugural committee has extended to all civic societies through the country an invitation to take part in the parade on March 4.

The House committee on agriculture agreed to ask a suspension of the rules to put upon its passage the bill to make the agricultural department an independent department, and its head a cabinet officer.

By a vote of six to three the House committee on military affairs decided to report adversely on the resolution placing General Grant "upon the retired list of the army with the rank and pay of general."

The President gave a state dinner a few nights ago at the White House in honor of the justices of the supreme court.

The President has nominated E. W. P. Smith, of Indiana, to be United States consul at Carthagena, Colombia, and H. B. Dill, of Maine, to be United States consul at Erie, Canada.

Edward Atkinson, of Boston, special agent of the census in cotton manufacture, reports that in the United States there are 230,223 looms, 10,921,147 spindles and 181,628 persons employed in cotton mills. Massachusetts heads the list with 94,788 looms, 4,465,290 spindles, and 62 794 persons employed.

The convention of wool growers and manufacturers, adjourned from Philadelphia last September, met at the same capital a few days ago and had an interchange of practical views respecting the different methods of raising sheep.

Foreign News

The failure of the Kuldja treaty has given rise to the belief that hostilities may break out any moment on the Chinese border between China and Russia. China has made extensive preparations for war, but will suffer greatly through lack of discipline and want of organization.

A Japanese judge has been assassinated in the streets of Tokio in revenge for the death of the assassin's father fifteen years ago.

A serious split has occurred in the ranks of the Carlists, a large section of whom have abandoned the cause of Don Carlos, the claimant to the throne of Spain.

The Republicans were successful in most of the municipal elections in France.

Mr. William Shaw, home-rule member of parliament for Cork, who was one of the commissioners appointed by the British government to investigate and report on the agricultural condition of Ireland, has made a speech in the house of commons which created a great sensation. Mr. Shaw said that the Irish land league was the salvation of Ireland and gave a startling account of the condition of the peasants in the west of Ireland. Some of the Connaught farmers, he said, were rotting on their farms.

Many deaths have occurred from a terrible outbreak of fever at Tandersgee, Ireland.

Fifteen persons were seriously injured by the fall of a staircase in a church at Palermo during rejoicings on the occasion of the visit of the king and queen of Italy to Sicily.

Sir Donald Stewart has been appointed to the supreme command of the British troops in India.

There was an increase of $1,800,000 in the postoffice savings bank deposits in Canada in the past fiscal year.

A triple alliance has been formed between the emperors of Germany, Austria and Russia.

Turkey has a new minister of war—Ghazi Osman Pasha.

Mr. Plimsoll, who has done so much in the past few years to improve the condition of the sailors, has now turned his attention to the sufferings of miners in England. He is urging a bill in parliament looking to the better ventilation in the collieries.

There is a great strike among the coal colliers of Lancashire, England. From forty to fifty thousand men and boys are idle. The strike is said to be principally caused by the desire for the masters to contract themselves out of the law rendering them liable to pay compensation in the event of accidents.

A theater in Cronstadt, Russia, was destroyed by fire, and the director and several other persons perished in the flames.

A Mr. Macdonough opened for the defense in the trial of the indicted land leaguers at Dublin before an immense audience. The speech consisted of a vindication and reassertion of the principles of the land league, which organization, he said, was as legal as a trades-union. He declared that the traversers professed the principles of John Stuart Mill, and said that but for the support of England the landlords would be driven into the sea. Before the opening of the proceedings 200 rack-rented and evicted tenants of both sexes marched from the offices of the land league to the court-house.

T. B. Willows & Co., flannel manufacturers at Rochdale, England, have failed for $300,000.

The anti-Jewish agitation in Germany has spread from the cities to the provinces.

At St. Scholastique, Canada, Francis Narbonne, his wife, Genevieve Naibonne, and Jean Baptiste Narbonne, son of Francis, were all sentenced to be hanged on February 25, for the murder of Alexander Narbonne, the brother of the last-mentioned. It is doubtful, however, whether this extreme sentence will be carried out in the case of the husband and wife, as they are both over eighty years old.

An attempt made to blow up the military barracks at Salford, near Manchester, England resulted in the serious wounding of a woman and a boy. The attempt is attributed to the Fenian brotherhood, and in consequence special guards have been placed around all buildings in England where arms are stored.

The British ship Leonore, Captain Bailey, has been sunk off Hartlepool, England, in collision with the steamer John Dixon, of London. Nine persons, including the captain, were drowned.

The Turcomans have been severely defeated by the Russians under General Skobeleff.

Two of the principal coal owners who were chiefly instrumental in causing the strike in Lancashire, England, have agreed to the terms demanded by the men, and the strike is considered virtually ended.

Crown Prince Frederick William, of Germany, has exp